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Poetry.

For the Blade.

"LORD, WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME DO?"

BY M. A. F.

Dear Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?
To this great vineyard be there work for me—
Some task which I can better than another do—
Some service rendered to Thy cause by me?

Dear Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?
Fain would I linger in Thy pastures green,
And in the calm, still waters bathe my heated brow,
Or rest beneath some some shade tree's leafy sheen.

But Thou no idler in Thy vineyard wilt;
Go work, the Master says, while it is called to-day,
For soon the shades of night will gather 'round thy path,
And darkness be about thy way.

Then, Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?
My feet are weary and the way seems rough;
Still give me strength to bear and do
Until the Master says it is enough.

Then, oh! my Father, when this life of toil is o'er,
May I but hear from Thee this kind behest:
Come in, my daughter, to go out no more,
Enter thy Father's rest.

Athas, O.

"SUMMER IS HERE."

BY ROBERT MC INTYRE.

When the mower cuts the clover, and the swallow skims the corn,
And you hear the herd boy calling 'cross the meadows in the morn,
And the down is rich with robins, piping in the poplar trees,
And across the bending buckwheat gad the yellow-luskined bees,
And the quail calls up his covey by the music of his name
In the plaited old fence corner, with its Indian pinks aflame—
O, summer-time is here!

When bobolink falls from tree-top, tripped and
And the catbird buttonholes you, for a dialogue, right or wrong,
And the speckled hawk loafs lonely on the
dappled, distant sky,
And the affable white sheep graze about you as you lie,
Looking down cool terminal colonnades where
bits of blue are seen
Through the sinuous antique arras of the
breeze-blown muscadine—
O, summer-time is here!

Far and faint you hear the tinkle of the bland
bells of the kine,
And your heart spills out its bitterness as bachanals spill wine,
Soft peace comes down, balm-breasted, on the
weary heart and brain,
And your soul bursts off her gyves, and, full-statured, hears again,
Through lapped leafage the light footsteps of
the Master passing near:
Rise and hail her for His coming—hear Him
calling, plaintive clear:
O, summer-time is here!

Our Story Teller.

THE LOST LETTER.

The evening train from New York to Newark was flashing across the meadows, when a young man, who had been sitting with hat drawn over his brows, apparently thinking deeply, started up, hastily thrust his hand into his inner coat pocket, and, with an exclamation, drew out a dainty letter, addressed in feminine hand.

"Just as I expected," he grumbled. "Of course, I forgot it. Why didn't I think of it before we left New York? I might have mailed it there. Now there's nothing to do but to tell Clara that I forgot it. And, of course, it is important, or she never would have hurried it off with that blot on the corner."

"Waverly!" called out the brakeman.

The young man arose, and, with the letter in hand, left the car. At this moment a carriage, containing a lady and gentleman, drove up to the station.

"There's Willis," exclaimed the young man. "He must be going to the city; I'll get him to mail it. Hello, Willis! Going into town?"

"Ah! Bennett, how are you? Yes, my wife thinks she must hear Salvini to-night. Anything I can do for you?"

"Why, yes; if it would not trouble you. This letter was handed me this morning, and, as usual, I forgot to mail it. It is quite important, and if you'd just drop it in a box for me, I'd be greatly obliged."

"Certainly. No trouble at all."

Mr. Willis took the letter, put it in his inner breast coat pocket, and hurried away to his train, which had just arrived. Charlie Bennett passed down the board walk to his home, feeling that the possible result of his forgetfulness would never occur.

A week later a small company was assembled in Mr. Willis's parlor. A young married lady, who had found in her husband's pocket a letter she had given him several days before to mail, made the statement that she believed every man in the room had in his pocket missives that he had been intrusted with and had wholly forgotten. Mr. Willis denied the charge, and proffered to prove that, so far as he was concerned, at least, it was an unjust accusation. One by one he emptied his pockets of letters, which were all addressed to himself, except the last, a delicate letter, with a tiny blot on the corner. This bore the address of "Henry Milford, No. 123 West ——street, New York."

A look of astonishment crept over his face, followed by one of dismay, as he recalled the day that Charlie Bennett had intrusted him with an important letter to mail. This must be the one, though he had not noticed the address. Followed by peals of laughter, he hastened from the room with indefinite desire to do something, he scarcely knew what, to rectify his error. What should he do? Should he harness up at this late hour and drive two miles to Newark, just to mail this letter, or should he walk over to the station on the chance of finding some one going to town? Just at this moment he saw, in the moonlight, a man hurrying along the walk toward the station, and, recognizing a neighbor, he said:

"Oh! Grey, is that you? Are you going to town?"

"Yes, I am going to Boston, and I am hurrying to catch the night train. Anything I can do for you?"

"Why, yes; if you will just mail a letter for me, I will be obliged. You can drop it in a box as you go along. It will not delay you."

"Oh, it will be no trouble at all."

So, once more the letter was placed in a breast pocket and started for New York. It was destined, however, to take a much longer journey. Mr. Grey found himself pressed for time, and, in his haste, entirely forgot the letter. Returning home one morning, ten days later, he caught sight of Mr. Willis taking the train for New York. The sight of him recalled the forgotten letter. Stepping to the office window he addressed the agent, who stood inside:

"I say, Smith, I want you to do me a favor. Will you give this letter to some one who is going on the next train? It is a very important letter, and must be mailed at once."

"I'll attend to it. Harris always goes in on the next train. He'll take it."

"Tell him not to forget it."

"Oh, he won't forget. He's always doing errands for somebody."

Much relieved, Mr. Grey continued homeward, and Mr. Smith put the letter up over his desk where he would be sure to see it when Mr. Harris came. But for some reason Mr. Harris did not come. Smith, catching sight of the letter the next morning, concluded that as he was going to town in the afternoon, he would not intrust it to any one else, for fear it might be forgotten, as Grey said it was important. The letter was therefore consigned to Mr. Smith's pocket just before he went to dinner.

As he arose from the table his wife remarked:

"You are not going to town with that coat on! Leave it here and I will sew on those buttons while you are gone."

Obedient to the wishes of his wife, Smith put on his Sunday coat, forgetting to transfer his papers from the old one. While Mrs. Smith was working on it the papers fell to the floor. She picked them up and carefully laid them in a drawer, where they remained until Smith asked for them, several days later. Looking them over, he discovered the letter to Henry Milford.

"Now, that is too bad! I must give this to the first person that goes to town today."

It chanced that the first person that appeared was Charlie Bennett. To him Smith went with the letter.

"Bennett, I wish you'd mail this for me; it's been in my pocket a week now."

Bennett took the letter, and glancing carelessly at it, recognized it as the very letter given him by Clara three weeks before.

"Where did you get this?" he asked, rather abruptly.

"Grey gave it to me to mail a week ago I meant to give it to Harris, but didn't see him. Then I thought I'd mail it myself, and forgot it. Do you know anything about it? I hope there's no harm done."

"Oh, I guess it's all right. I only asked because I knew the man to whom it is addressed. I'll see that it is mailed."

"It's a shame," said Bennett to himself, "that I did not mail this when it was first given to me. This is why Clara has been looking so down-hearted for the last three weeks. Poor girl! Well, it will soon be all right now."

The attempt to mail the letter was this time successful, but it was not so soon "all right" as the brother prophesied.

The day before Clara Bennett had given her letter to her brother, she had received one signed, "faithfully yours, Henry Milford," and which, after an avowal of love, had closed with these words: "If you receive this with favor, give me permission to come to you; but if in your heart there is no response to my words, silence is the only answer I desire."

Clara's answer was brief. It consisted of but one word, "Come."

Henry Milford waited very patiently for a week, after sending his important letter. But, as day after day passed and no answer came, he considered his suit as lost, and, in despair, concluded to accept an invitation from an uncle to visit him on his ranch in California.

Robert Allison, an intimate friend and a young lawyer, had tried in vain to dissuade him from this step, for he knew no reason why Henry should become moody and despondent all at once, and throw up his hopes of business success and promotion, and start off to California. But his arguments were unavailing. Henry would go.

"Where shall I forward your letters?" asked Allison, as they shook hands at the station.

"There'll be none to forward," was the ungracious reply.

"But I shall want to write to you myself. Where shall I address you?"

"I'll write you after I get settled," was the surly answer.

Henry turned abruptly away and stepped into the car. A second later he turned back, and grasping his friend's hand, said, in a husky voice:

"Good-by, old fellow, and forgive my rudeness. I hardly know what I am saying, but I won't forget that you have been a true friend to me in these dark days."

"Good-by," responded Allison, trying to speak in a cheery tone. "You are a little bilious now, but the free life of a rancher, in "the glorious climate of California," will bring you out all right. I shall expect glowing letters from you soon.

"I wonder what ails the fellow?" he soliloquized, as he went home.

As he entered the boarding-house the servant girl met him in a flurry.

"Oh, Mr. Allison," she exclaimed, "here's a letter for Mr. Milford. Can't you get it to him before he goes away?"

"He's already gone, Jennie, but I'll send it to him."

Weeks passed, and Henry Milford seemed in no hurry to fulfill his promise of writing. When the letter did come it was a breezy one, telling of their happy, unconventional life, but contained no word about himself. It closed with these significant words:

"You need mention me to none of my friends. I have done with civilization."

You may be sure that Allison lost no time in replying. The envelope in which he enclosed both his reply and the dainty letter of the unknown bore across one end the words: "If not called for in ten days, return to Robert Allison, attorney-at-law, ——Park Row, New York."

II.

A bright, beautiful May day was drawing to a close, as a traveling carriage drew up before the hospitable door of John Mitford, stock farmer, California. Two ladies were in the party, a middle-aged Englishman, wrapped in various "top-coats" and shawls, and a young man who seemed to be in great pain, and was evidently unable to alight.

"Ello, 'ere, cahn't you lend us a 'and?" shouted the portly individual to the herdsman, who stood near, looking curiously at the stranger. "'Ere's a young man that has broke 'is leg. Cahn't you give 'im a lift?"

John Milford himself heard the summons, and, appearing, bade "the boys" bring the stranger in. The elder gentleman, who gave his name as "Holliver 'Awthorne, of Hivy Lodge, 'Ertfordshire, Hengland," made all due explanations.

"You see 'e would go leaping over the beck and fell in. 'E couldn't get up; so Tummas 'ere and I we 'elped him into the phaeton. Then we came 'ere, for we couldn't go on wi' the poor man groanin', and we not knowin' but 'e'ed broke both 'is legs, you know. 'E'll have a doctor."

"Doctors are not so easy to get in these diggin's," said a bystander, "but here's old Peter; he's a natural bone-setter. He'll fix 'im up all right."

Old Peter, rough as he looked, proved both skillful and gentle. He said that the injury was a severe sprain, not serious, but it might prove tedious, and require absolute rest for weeks. Mr. Hawthorne did not hear this statement with equanimity.

"Now, I can't stand that, you know. We've only time to reach San Francisco before the steamer sails. I say, why don't you give him some brandy or gin? Talk about the grandeur of the old country when he hasn't a bone in doctors, and you cahn't get a decent drink of ale. No, Meacham, if you're not able to go day after to-morrow, I'll 'ave to go without you. That's all there is about that."

"But, Mr. Hawthorne," expostulated the young man, "you can't go alone."

"I," exclaimed the irate old man. "You think you're the only chap that can endure living with a crusty old curmudgeon that's traveling for 'is 'elth? But 'ere's what'll alleviate the anguish of livin' with me, sir." And he slapped his pocket-book resoundingly.

In this dilemma old Peter came to the front.

"There's the old man's nevy," said he to young Meachan. "He hain't been here long, but mebbe he'd go with the old feller. He might find him sort o' amusing. He'd be as good as a circus to me."

Henry Milford would not have been recognized by his New York friends. He was sunburnt and rough looking. He wore a hunting shirt, and his trousers were tucked into his boots. But there was that in his bearing that told Meacham that he was not as rude as his exterior.

The young fellow broached the subject of Henry's taking his place. "Mr. Hawthorne's not disagreeable to live with; he pays well. He loiters sometimes, but he soon blows himself out. Come, say you will take my place."

The proposition was unexpected, but its very novelty had a charm for Henry, and after some discussion of the matter with his uncle, he offered himself to Mr. Hawthorne, and was accepted as his traveling companion.

Several days after their departure a letter reached the Milford ranch addressed to Henry. His uncle turned it over with a perplexed face.

"I'm sure I don't know what to do with it," he said. "I'll ask Meacham."

The young man knew the route that Mr. Hawthorne had proposed to take.

"He intended sailing at once for Yokohama. I believe. I'd forward the letter there. Just write on it, 'Care of the English or the American Consul.'"

Poor Clara's much-traveled letter reached Yokohama in due season and was sent to the English Consul.

After remaining some days in his hands uncalled for, it was passed on to the American Consul, where it remained a month, and was then returned to Allison at New York. Great was his surprise to receive his letter again, bearing the postmark "Yokohama." He could also see that it had been to California. There was nothing to do now but wait until Henry himself reported.

Several weeks later a letter came to Allison, postmarked "Vienna, Austria." As it seemed to be the continuation of a former story, Allison concluded that the previous letter from Henry must have miscarried. It closed with these words:

Mr. Hawthorne didn't like Japan, so we did not stop on those flowery shores. Our stay here promises to be prolonged; so write me, care United States consul. When I shall return to my native land is a problem I do not try to solve. So long as I and my agreeable employer are as "appy as we are at present," so he would say, we shall probably remain in partnership. He has a formidable tour marked out. St. Petersburg, Copenhagen, Rome, Moscow, Paris, the Alhambra and the Holy Land, in about this order, I believe. So, you see, we have years of travel before us. Will write you when leisure and inclination coincide."

Allison answered this letter at once; and, without opening the former one, which he had laid away in his desk, inclosed it and its inclosure in a larger envelope, that also bore his name on the end.

III.

Time passed—three months, six months, a year, and no word came from the wanderer. It never occurred to Allison that his letter had not been received. But such was the fact.

After his usual erratic manner, Hawthorne suddenly determined to leave Vienna for St. Petersburg.

While journeying through the Suez canal, they had made the acquaintance of an English spinster, a Miss Winthrop, accompanied by a very pretty American girl as traveling companion. Milford felt a languid interest in the girl, but he had a suspicion that his employer was more than interested in Miss Winthrop. These ladies suddenly appearing in Vienna, the acquaintance was renewed, and Mr. Milford was not at all surprised when Mr. Hawthorne announced that he did not, in the least, cared to go to Russia, but believed that it would be for his health to seek a more genial clime. This opinion seemed to be the result of learning that the ladies were going to Rome for the Easter festivities.

"We might go to Rome for Beaster, too," said Mr. Hawthorne. "It would be a deal more Christmas-like than spending that 'oly time among those beastly Russians."

Milford did not like to seem to be following the ladies, but the more he opposed the Italian trip, the more determined Mr. Hawthorne became.

"Like as not I'll never 'ave a chance to see a Hitalian Beaster again, and I'm going. You can do as you please.

Of course the young man pleased to accompany his employer. The days in Rome passed very pleasantly in sight-seeing. The two gentlemen acted as escorts to the ladies. Mr. Hawthorne and Miss Grey would wander away by themselves, returning to the hotel hours after Milford and Miss Winthrop, with some strange story of getting lost, to which the elder lady would listen with an incredulous smile, while Milford was forced to admit that the smitten Englishman was superior to the national prejudice against Americans.

One day Henry took a little jaunt with several Americans, leaving Mr. Hawthorne as sole escort for the ladies. It was quite late when he returned to the hotel, at the door of which he met an acquaintance, who greeted him with:

"Hello, Milford, you didn't go with your party; Miss Grey looked charming. Expect to go to Florence myself next week. How soon do you go?"

With a careless remark, Milford passed on to his room, to find it true that Hawthorne and the ladies had gone to Florence, leaving word for him to follow. The hasty note left for his instruction contained this closing sentence: "Went to the United States consul. Saw a letter for you and ordered it forwarded."

After greeting his friends the next morning in Florence, Milford said he would run out to the consul's and get his letter.

"You won't find it," said the old gentleman. "I ordered it sent on to Switzerland."

Milford sat down disappointed.

"Why didn't you bring it with you?" asked Miss Grey.

"Never thought of it, I assure you. It would 'ave been the easiest thing in the world, now wouldn't it? But it never entered my 'ed. Thought we had to order letters forwarded. Believe I'd forwarded my own, if there'd been any there."

"To what place in Switzerland did you order it?"

"I think it was Zurich, and we'll hurry forward and overtake it."

But Milford would not consent to shorten the stay in Florence on account of a mythical letter, and manifested no more anxiety in regard to it. But Mr. Hawthorne had a secret anxiety concerning that very letter. He was not so sure that he had ordered it to Zurich, and the more he thought about it the less certain he became. These fears proved well grounded. The letter was not at Zurich, and the consul was sure it had never been there. Mr. Hawthorne grieved so over its loss that Milford could bear him no ill will.

"Father," said the son of the Consul at Carisruhe one day, "this letter has been here so long that I don't believe it will be called for. Would it not be well to return it to the writer? It is addressed to Henry Milford, and is to be returned to Robert Allison, New York."

"Papa," exclaimed the youngest daughter of the Consul, "that must be the Mr. Milford we met in Zurich. You know he told us of a letter that had gone astray somewhere."

"Yes, I remember it. They were going from Zurich to Paris. We'll send it there."

But Hawthorne did not go to Paris. He had a long walk with Miss Grey one afternoon and decided to go at once to "Ertfordshire, Henland," and prepare "Hivy Lodge" for a new mistress, a charming American girl, who would brighten up its many ancient halls and add a new beauty to its many attractions. And Milford must go too, and remain until Mr. Hawthorne had been legally transferred to Miss Grey's Mrs. Hawthorne. So one day at Miss Winthrop's quiet home in Camberwell the transfer took place and the bride and groom departed, with smiles and tears, for their home at Ivy Lodge. Then Milford, felt himself honorably released from his duties as traveling companion. Three days after he sailed for America.

IV.

One morning in September, Robert Allison found, among his letters, one addressed in his own hand to Henry Milford, and returned to him as the writer thereof. It bore marks of travel and frayed edges and innumerable postmarks, legible and illegible. While still examining it, and endeavoring to decipher the many legends it bore, a hearty voice broke in upon his occupation.

"Well, old fellow, how are you after so long a time?"

"Hal Milford!" exclaimed Allison, "where under the sun have you come from, and how is it that this letter has come back to me?"

Bewildered, Milford gazed at the letter, and then, catching sight of his name, he seized it, and, in his turn, began to scan its exterior.

"Can this be the letter that I have been playing tag with? When did you write it? Did you send it to Vienna?"

As he spoke, he tore open the end, and out fell the letter that had been to Yokohama and back.

"What is this?" he exclaimed.

And, not waiting for a reply, he hastily tore that open also, and Clara's long delayed missive lay in his hand.

"Where did you get this?" he asked, turning almost fiercely upon his friend.

"It came for you the day you left for California. As soon as you sent your address I forwarded it to you. It came back to me from Yokohama. That is all I know about it."

With trembling fingers and blazing eyes Milford opened the letter. Only one word met his gaze, the one word "Come," signed "Clara." For a moment his head swam and blackness came before his eyes. Then, recovering himself, he said:

"Pardon me, Rob, I have had a severe blow. I am stunned. Let me go away. I will see you again as soon as I feel better."

The letter had reached its destination after more than two years of travel by land and sea, in the old world and the new. Is it necessary to follow it further?

At a quiet wedding party, a few months later, the bridegroom said to his best man:

"You cheated me out of two years of happiness, Charlie."

"But I gave you a year of foreign travel at the expense of some one else. You ought to thank, instead of blame me."

Milford glanced at Clara as he answered: "I thank the postal system that made your carelessness insufficient to wreck my life-long happiness."

The Evangelist.

"My son," says Robert J. Burdette in the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "I observe that you are pleased to be a little bit sarcastic on the subject of the 'modern evangelist.' Now, do let the evangelist have his way, as well as the 'reformers.' Let him go where the crowd is. He won't hurt the crowd. He doesn't teach the multitude to do anything wrong. Herr Most didn't get into jail for listening to Sam Jones. The Chicago anarchists were not the outgrowth of a revival meeting. No Presbyterian elder, no Methodist class leader, no Baptist deacon has been indicted for throwing bombs at the police. There may have been an infidel or two, a freethinker, maybe, an atheist, perhaps, mixed up in that crowd of anarchists; I do not positively know, but there may have been; you can easily ascertain. But I do know that the deacon and the elder weren't there. None of Sam Jones' converts were there. The evangelist may have some odd, rough, funny ways of teaching; but he doesn't teach evil."

Humor.

NOAH'S ARK.

Annoyances to Which the Patriarch Was Subjected.

After much tribulation Noah and his sons succeeded in completing the Ark to their satisfaction, and, having floated it, they brought it next the shore, adjusted the gang-plank and fixed the time for all the chosen animals to appear for embarkation. On the morning of the appointed day, Noah took his station at the head of the gangway with his long list ready for checking, while his three sons prepared to usher the animals to their proper quarters.

Now, this proposed voyage of Noah's had excited much talk among the neighbors, and consequently many idle and curious people came down to see the departure. Among them was a worthless, ribald fellow, Eli by name, a frequenter of inns and sinful places, who made himself conspicuous as he sat on a stump and endeavored to chaff the diligent Noah.

"Think it's going to rain, hey, Noah?" he shouted, glancing around at the lowering sky.

"Certainly", replied the great weather prophet, briskly beginning work. "Two lions, tally!"

"Much?" queried his interrogator.

"Biggest rains yet. Two bears, tally! but I warned you all long since. Don't bother me now at the last minnit, I'm busy. Two Guinea pigs, tally! Stop crowding so, you beasts. There's lots of time," and the good man motioned the pressing animals back with his style.

"Want any help?" ventured Eli.

"No. Two tigers, tally!"

"I'll ship cheap."

"Lemme 'lone; I'm busy. Two panthers, tally!"

"Taking any passengers?"

"No!" thundered the exasperated seer; but, mastering himself, he continued, in milder tones: "Two antelopes, tally!"

"Better try and make a little that way. You're going too much on live freight."

"Two sheep, tally! Can't you keep still?" implored the prophet.

"I'd like to work my passage," persisted the obnoxious man.

"I won't take one fool. Two goats, tally!"

"Oh, we'd make a pair, so that's no excuse."

"Two hogs, tally!" cried Noah, ignoring the wicked man.

"Um, I don't think it's going to rain much any how," the worthless fellow hazarded, glancing around at the sky.

"I hope you'll find it is," replied the checker, vindictively. "Two cleph—!"

"Ah, there! Look out, Noah!" suddenly yelled the discordant Eli. "Those elephants are smuggling goods on you."

"Where?" cried the startled Noah, scrutinizing the animals for contrabands.

"In their trunks," replied the trifler, and all the wicked people lining the shore set up a shout at the disconcerted weather prophet.

For a time the embarkation went forward without disturbance. Eli slowly ate a huge slice of watermelon, and silently contemplated the proceedings while the people discussed the sights. Having finished the melon Eli threw the rind to a cow, wiping his mouth on the back of his hand and shouted: "Look out, Noah, there go two female doves in on you!"

"Stop, you doves!" cried Noah, hurriedly erasing the tally mark. "Now, don't you try that game on me," and he shook his style indignantly.

"But, Father, the bird insists he's a male," cried Japhet, who was versed in the language of fowls, and who had rushed up on seeing the commotion.

"Don't you believe her," vociferated Eli. "She's following you. I guess I know a she bird when I see her."

"Dat," faltered Noah, beginning to perspire in his quandary; "this is serious and must be settled at once or we shall ultimately be in difficulty."

"Yi!" bawled the exultant Eli, "can't you tell a male from a female bird? Sho! I don't believe you know whether it's going to rain or not."

"How am I to know everything?" groaned the perplexed Noah. "I'm only good on weather probabilities. Help me out here, Eli, will you, that's a good fellow, and I'll remember and see if I can find a place for you when the ceremony is aboard."

"Well," drawled the mollified Eli, "in that case I don't mind telling you the secret. It's a very old method, though, and so simple that I'm surprised such a weather sage as yourself never discovered or heard of it."

"What is it?" asked the anxious Noah. "We'll have to pay closer attention to these birds or there will surely be trouble."

"You see 'e would go leaping over the beck and fell in. 'E couldn't get up; so "Well, now," cheerily replied Eli, "pull its ears, and if he squeaks it's a he, and if she squeaks it's a she." And while the idle people hoarsely laughed, the discomfited patriarch angrily shook his fist at the low man.

And while Noah and his sons were debating how this difficulty should be settled, the attention of Eli was caught by the lamentations of four kittens, piteously meowing to accompany the departing parents. The mother softly bewailed the ultimatum of Noah, which peremptorily declared that only two of a kind should embark. Eli, who had been eyeing the time while Noah was trying to escape from his predicament, now quickly slid down from the stump on which he had been sitting and approaching the disconsolate family made signs that he would assist them. A pair of opposums were sympathizingly gazing upon the meowing group and going up to them, Eli made signs that the kittens should be secreted in the pouch of the female and be smuggled aboard. The kittens had hardly been placed in concealment when the long procession of animals began moving once more. Noah and his sons having concluded that all questions relating to the sex of birds should be referred to the eagle, and that arbitrator having perched upon the gunwale, the embarkation proceeded.

"Two mastodons, tally!" said Noah, resuming his labor.

"Mastodons!" yelled Eli derisively. "Mastodons! Well, that is ignorance of animals."

"You dry up!" said Noah, beginning to lose control of himself. "What's the matter, anyhow?" he finally demanded, feeling that he might be committing some error.

"Why," said Eli, "even you ought to see their resemblance to an elephant; those mastodons are only unshaved elephants. Don't be taken in that way. Call a barber, shave them and see if I ain't right. Don't be deceived by a little hair."

"They do look something like elephants," admitted Noah, irresolutely, scratching his chin with the style. "If I was only sure! Shem! O Shem!" he called to his son, "come here. Is that creature an unshaved elephant?"

Shem eyed the mastodons dubiously. "I ain't sure," he answered. "I've seen lots of them in the land. Who said they were unshaved elephants?"

"Eli there."

"Then they ain't," replied Shem, decidedly. "I wouldn't take Eli's word on an unshaved bird. Let them pass and take the chances. It's safer than taking Eli's word."

"But a mistake would be so dreadful—I guess I'll leave the mastodons out. Suppose there would be twice as many elephants as any other animal. Take them away," said Noah, striking them from his list.

At this juncture there came a roar of pain from within the ark, followed by a loud splash. Hastily looking overboard Noah saw Japheth emerge from the water, swim to the gang-plank and clamber back into the ark.

"What's the matter now, my son?" demanded Noah forebodingly.

"Matter enough," cried Japheth in vexation. "I had just given the possums their places and was coming back when I heard a meowing behind me. I knew that wasn't the place for cats, so I looked around and there were four kittens smelling around the animals for their parents. I gave chase, but I couldn't catch four kittens at once running in different directions. I cornered one up in the rafters and with a long pole I climbed on top of the elephant, but I stepped on his ear, and he dumped me on to a bear, who gave a howl and made at me, so I had to jump overboard. But the cats! How will we get them out? They're hid among the animals by this time. That Eli there has smuggled them aboard some way. They could not pass you else."

"We'll have to let them go, and the world will be full of cats," lamented Noah, despondingly, and beginning so be unmanned in his tribulations. "Oh, if I was only in my palmy days," he muttered, shaking his fist at the complacent Eli. "But return to your task, Japheth. Hurry and let us finish as soon as possible. But, ah! those confounded cats! Japheth, suppose you let in another pair of rats and mice, surreptitiously as it were—without my knowledge, d'ye see—so as to equalize things."

"Twig the canines, Noah!" yelled Eli. "Those dogs are full of fleas; better pitch them overboard than save such a lot of vermin."

"Great Scott! and I was only to take two of a kind! Why didn't somebody tell me about these infernal fleas before it was too late. Now the whole human race will be pestered by fleas, and I'll have to bear the blame. I wish I was dead." Then, choking with choler, he returned to his labor. "Two monkeys, tally."

"Hi!" howled Eli, "that ain't fair; you're making a family picnic of it."

Noah, in a paroxysm, threw his style at the head of his tormenter, and shouted: "Haun! Ham! Come here, quick! You are the biggest of your brothers; go over there and thrash that knave, Eli. Do anything to him; only get rid of him."

"Father," replied Ham, "I dare do anything reasonable, but remember, Eli is the bad man of this tribe. He'd only enjoy sousing me in the river. But if you desire it, I'll argue with him from the deck."

"Argue nothing, Ham," moaned Noah. "I can do the arguing for the family. Take your brothers, there, and drive him away. Pummel him soundly. Go, Ham."

"Nay," answered the son. "The wicked triumph ever in a fight which the righteous know little about. He would drown us all before the flood, and our work would come to naught. Reason with him, my sire."

"Reason be blowed," groaned Noah. "This is not the time for reason."

In desperation Noah called his other sons and a consultation was held. The wicked people lining the shore, tiring of the embarkation, now began to seek amusement by throwing stones among the animals, and creating confusion by teasing and startling fights among the larger and fiercer beasts. A wanton man standing near a pair of buffalos who were quietly moving forward, preceding a pair of hippopotami, suddenly jabbed a stick into the haunch of the nearest buffalo, and, turning quickly, gazed unconcernedly down the river. The buffalo wheeled briskly on receiving the thrust, but no one appeared to be the offender but the tusk-bearing hippopotamus in the rear. Hardly had the buffalo faced to the front when the job was repeated. This time the animal bounced about in a rage and glared at the stolid hippopotamus, who tranquilly gazed back. The buffalo, swallowing his ire, once more faced to the front, only to be severely jabbed again. This was too much, and the incensed animal let both heels drive straight into the face of the tranquil hippopotamus. That animal emitted one terrific bellow and drove right into the enemy. The charge of the huge beast bowled over the whole line of animals. Pellmell they all went, hustled, crammed and jammed against the ark, up the gang plank and over the deck of the vessel. The terrified animals, endeavoring to escape the awful crush, carried Ham and Japheth headlong over the opposite side of the ark. Noah and Shem were lost amid the confused mass of struggling beasts. The battered form of each was finally seen endeavoring to climb upon the gunwale. Having straddled this position, Noah called to Japheth, who had crawled up the bank, to reform the broken line. Ham seized the dangling leg of his ancestor, and pulling himself into the ark, he began expostulatingly: "Father, it is useless to go on in this fashion. That last move of the wicked has driven almost all the animals aboard. Why cannot we cut adrift and sail? We have a goodly number aboard safe and sound, whereas, if we proceed we may lose what we have, and our labors will have been for naught. Again, if—"

"No, Noah, you haven't any mules. What'll you do your plowing with?" shouted Eli.

"That's a fact," said Noah, and he plumped down on the deck in despair. "Why didn't that double-skulled Shem think of it? Say, Eli, won't you hunt up a pair and bring 'em down here right away—that's a good fellow."

"Ha, ha!" and Eli laughed till he fell off the scow, backward. "Mules! Oh, Noah, what you don't know about natural history would fill that dizzy old Ark itself. Mules! O, hold me or I'll die."

The patriarch stared for a moment, and then his face grew scarlet. He reached out for his gun, drew his hand back, extended it again toward the weapon, and then with a herculean effort turned his back to the shouting mob on the shore, saying, sotto voce: "I'm mighty glad Eli is going to be drowned."

"Hi, Noah?" shouted Eli from his stump, "ready for another batch for your old menagerie. Hurry up, more emigrants a-coming."

"You, Eli, you—you—vagabond, get down off that stump and clear out, or I'll have an officer come and remove you."

"Ya! you'll have an officer here soon enough," bawled Eli, tauntingly. "I heard all your creditors had put their bills in Joshua's hands for collection, and he'll be here before you know it and seize your ugly old craft. Rightly, too, for trying to bamboozle all those ignorant animals and gull them off on a traveling show."

"Father, let us be gone," again pleaded Ham. "See, the wicked have stirred the remaining animals to rage, and some are tampering with the gang plank." The brothers echoed Ham's prayer. Noah glanced uneasily up the valley-path, where a man was seen rapidly approaching. "Well, be it as you say," he answered, gloomily. "Cast over the gang plank."

When the deserted animals on shore, the mastodon, unicorn and others destined to perish from the face of the earth, saw these signs of departure, the roaring, snorting, bellowing and howling were tremendous, and it was fully echoed from the inside of the ark as the crowded animals began to feel the novel motion of their refuge. The dissolute people shouted and hooted with great clamor, but Noah and his sons, though very pale and much excited, strove zealously to put a gulf between themselves and the wicked.

"Over she goes, boys!" cried Noah, seizing the tiller, while his crew of sons labored at the gang-plank. As the ark swung clear of the shore Noah wiped his despondent brow and muttered: "Blank the flood, anyhow! I'll stay behind next time and drown."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

She Took the Pledge.

There is a little 3-year-old tot, whose parents live in Fond du Lac, Wis., who is of a very reflective nature. Not long ago, accompany with her mother, she was passing the police station. The door was open and two policemen were seen around a dirty, drunken man who lay on the floor in a drunken stupor. The little one was much impressed by the scene, and she asked her mother why the man was lying there. She was told he was drunk. That night she was very uneasy in her sleep, and after a few hours of restless tossing, she gave a long sigh and muttered slowly and determinedly: "I will never get dwunk as long as I live."

Not Exactly.

A young lady from the city was visiting a farmer who had a very extensive tobacco plantation. The farmer had gotten out the buggy and was showing her over the place.

"Oh," she said as they turned into the lane, "that is another field of tobacco, isn't it?"

The farmer looked in the direction indicated and replied, "That there? No, marm, —er—that is—not exactly."

"Not exactly." What do you mean by that?"

"Why ye see" said the farmer with a significant grin, "That there's a cabbage patch."

Didn't Blame Them.

The new baby had proved itself the possessor of extraordinary vocal powers, and had exercised them much to Johnny's annoyance.

One day he said to his mother:

"Ma, little brother came from heaven, didn't he?"

"Yes, dear."

Johnny was silent for some time, and then he went on:

"Say, ma?"

"What is it, Johnny?"

"I don't blame the angels for bouncing him, do you?"

A Kiss Protector.

A Pennsylvania girl has steady company in the person of a young man who is forever and forever a kissing her. She likes a share of this sort of sweetmeats, but quite frequently it palls on her taste. He invited her to ride the other moonlight night and she accepted, fully realizing that she would be made the target of no end of osculatory practice. Out on the road, in the moonlight, the young man handed her the reins, placed his arm about her waist and then drew nearer to her. She said nothing. Handing back the lines, from somewhere beneath her wrap she drew out a base ball catcher's mask, strapped it to her face and reached out for the linen.

Miscellany.

CUMULATIVE COURAGE.

Bob Burdette Takes Off the Bediamonded Hotel Clerk.

The bravest man I ever saw in civil life was a night clerk in a Kansas City hotel. About midnight the porter came in vexed about something, and strode up to the desk. Leaning across the register he grabbed the clerk by the collar and shook him until his diamond went out. I thought then the man seemed disturbed and his language immediately confirmed my suspicion: "You miserable little suipe," he roared; "I've a mind to come around there and stab ye with yer pen, ye sneakin' tale-tellin' little whelp! If ye wur worth killin' I'd break yer dirty neck afore I let go of ye, ye 'spike-legged son of a thief. Waugh!" And so saying he hurled the clerk under the counter, threw the inkwell down on him, pitched the register across the room, and savagely kicking the chair in which I sat from under me, he went out into the night, whither I somewhat regretted that I had not gone some hours before.

But the clerk amazed me. He was on his feet almost before the irate porter kicked my chair. Defiance burned in his eyes, a little dimly, it is true, but I could see that the fire was started. "See—see—see here," he said, his voice faint and tremulous with rage. "I—I—lookee here, m—Mister Trunkslammer, I—I—don't want you to m—make so much noise—you'll—you'll disturb the guests and I—I'll get into trouble. Now don't kick things around so —s—say, what did you do that for? Don't disturb the gentleman that way—he's a guest. I say—. Now, look here (louder), I'm not going to stand any more of this." (Porter goes out of the door). "Get out o'here you big-mouthed sucker or I'll bounce you in a minute." (Porter slams the door after him like a cannon). "Shut that door (torte) you white-livered coyote or I'll cut your heart out before you can squeak! Git!" jumping over the counter and hastening slowly toward the door. "Git! and be lively about it if you don't want a hole kicked clear through you! Come back here!" he howled, his hand upon the door-knob. "Come back here, and I'll mop up the floor with you right now," he added, softly opening the door and looking cautiously down the dark, deserted street. "There he goes, streaking it down the street like a scared dog. What made you let him kick you that way?" he said to me in haughty scorn. "Why didn't you shoot the dirty dog? I'd done it, if he'd a come within reach of me." And with a lofty scorn at my miserable cowardice, the indignant clerk gave me a room close under the roof, with a camp bed, no chair, a tin washbasin, one towel and a piece of indestructible flint soap in it. And as I followed the bell boy to my apartment the clerk looked pityingly after me, and I heard him say to himself: "Gad, but I do hate a coward!"—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

SMITH'S SALOON.

Why a Pittsburg Man Went Out of the Liquor Business.

"I hear that Smith has sold out his saloon," said one of a couple of middle-aged men, who sat sipping their beer and eating lunch at Smithfield street saloon last Friday night.

"Yes," responded the other, rather slowly.

"What was the reason? I thought he was just coining money there."

The other nibbled a cracker abstractedly for a moment and then said: "It's rather a funny story, Smith, you know, lives on Mount Washington, right near me, where he has an excellent wife, a nice home and three as pretty children as ever played out doors. All boys, you know, the oldest not over 9, and all about the same size. Smith is a pretty respectable sort of a citizen, never drinks or gambles, and thinks the world of his family.

"Well, he went home one afternoon last week, and found his wife out shopping, or something of that sort. He went on through the house into the back yard, and there, under the apple tree, were the little fellows playing. Smith had a bench and some bottles and tumblers, and were playing 'keep saloon.' He noticed that they were drinking something out of a pail, and that they acted tipsy. The youngest, who was behind the bar, had a towel tied around his waist, and was setting the drinks up pretty well. Smith walked over and looked in the pail. It was beer, and two of the boys were so drunk that they staggered. A neigh

Recent Literature.

"Kidnapped, Being Memoirs of the Adventures of David Balfour in the Year 1751," is a story written by Robert Louis Stevenson, and published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. It tells how David Balfour was kidnapped and cast away; describes his sufferings in a desert island; his journey in the Wild Highlands; his acquaintance with Alen Breck Stewart and other notorious Highland Jacobites; with all that he suffered at the hands of his uncle, Ebenezer Balfour of Shaws, falsely so called; in short, the story is full of adventure and of thrilling incident, and some of the characters are historical. The simple, quaint style of narrative gives it a realism rarely possessed by such books, and because it is so different from anything else the author has produced, it is the most attractive. The map which forms the frontispiece, showing the direction of Balfour's wanderings adds to the air of reality. Sold for $1.

A book published by The New York Navigation School is "The Yachtman's Guide," by Captain Howard Patterson, already well known to the public, and especially those who make sailing upon the water their pleasure or their profession, through his former works. The present volume is a thoroughly practical exposition of the rules which should govern yachtsmen in handling their boats. It is divided into three parts as follows: Part first—Instruction in the navigation of yachts, which describes the mariner's compass and its use; explains such questions as why time is gained in sailing East, and lost in sailing West, what tides are, and how to calculate them; how to avoid the centers of cyclones, and a world of other things. Part second contains the rules and workings necessary for finding a ship's position under any and all circumstances, and for navigating a ship around the world. They are divested of scientific terms and couched in simple language, so that they can be easily understood. Part third has many valuable rules for yacht organizations, the management of which includes comfort and safety in danger, besides adding to the good style and discipline of the vessel. Taken altogether, the book is a very complete and useful manual for those for whom it is intended, and written as it is by one who knows what he is talking about, may be regarded as trustworthy.

T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, issue another of Mrs. Southworth's novels in paper covers, "entitled "The Curse of Clifton, or the Widowed Bride," which possesses all the qualities usually belonging to the productions of this most prolific writer, that is to say, it is full of intensity, the plot is interesting, and though highly sensational, has none of the bad points that are to be found in most books of such a character. It will, of course, find many readers, as do all of her works.

One of Cassell's "Rainbow series" recently published is "Wanted—A Sensation." It is a Scanadian incident related by Edward S. VanZile, and is a very well written summer story. One strong attraction is the clear, large type in which it is printed, which makes it exceedingly easy reading. Price 25 cents, Cassell & Company, New York.

In the "Select Library of Entertaining Fiction," published by the same house, are two recent issues, one "A Race for Life," and other stories written by leading writers. The second is also a collection of different stories, the principal one being "My Night Adventure." Price 15 cents each.

In the National Library series, Cassell & Co. give for Number 25, "Nature and Art," by Mrs. Inchbald. Price 10 cents.

From Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, come two stories for summer reading, one entitled "The Case of Reuben Malachi," by H. Sutherland Edwards; the other, "Bad to Beat," by Hawley Smart. These are bound prettily in pamphlet form, and are sold for 25 cents each.

The above books were sent to the BLADE by Brown, Eager & Hull.

The *Popular Science Monthly* for August opens with an illustrated article of much economic value, on "Woods and Their Destructive Fungi," by Mr. P. H. Dudley, a civil engineer, who has made special studies for several years of the structure of wood, and of red rot and other destructive agencies which contribute to their deterioration. Among the other notable papers is one on "Genius and Precocity," by Mr. James Sully. A portrait and biographical sketch are given of Oswald Heer, the late distinguished Swiss botanist, whose greatest work was in the description of fossil plants. New York, $5 a year.

The August *Magazine of American History* is a good number. The first illustrated article is a description of the "Home of Gen. Henry Knox," of Revolutionary renown, by Miss E. Marguerite Lindley. To the War Studies this month are three contributions: Gen. Lee's "Cedar Mountain," "Negro Slaves During the Civil War and Their Relation to Slavery," by Prof. Charles Jones, jr., and "At the Death Angle," by Charles A. Fatch. Among others are: "A Canadian View of the Annexation," by J. L. Payne; "Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette," by Mrs. Lamb, the editor; and "The Ages of Military Commanders," by Hon. James G. Blaine. New York, $5 a year.

The August number of *Lippincott's Magazine* is pre-eminently and out-of-doors number. John Burroughs contributes a paper upon Gilbert White's "Natural History of Selborne;" the scene of "Lolita," a brilliant short story, by Mary Agnes Tincker, is laid in Spain; and John Habberton, under the title of "Padding for Pleasure," tells about his experiences as a canoeist. There are some excellent poems, including a vigorous, breezy celebration of the glories of "The West," by Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Philadelphia, $2 a year.

The August *St. Nicholas* is of a very bright and breezy character, and devoted largely to outside studies and amusements. The frontispiece, by Mary Hallock Foote, gives us a bright glimpse of child-life at the seaside, while the opening article, "A Rocky Mountain Hermit," by Alfred Terry Bacon, is a delightful account of a Robinson Crusoe summer spent among the bi ds, the beasts and the mountains of Wyoming. Mrs. Burnett's serial, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," is continued, and two chapters are given of "Nan's Revolt." New York, $3 a year.

The August *Wide Awake* may be described as a "Flower Number," since there are eight flower poems in it, exquisitely illustrated, celebrating fancifully the dandelion, the fleur-de-lis, the sweet briar, the white daffodil, the four-leafed clover, the nightshade, the water-lily and the tulip. The ballad of the number is "Sir Walter's Honor," by Markaret J. Preston, with seven full-page illustrations by G. F. Barnes, and commemorating a touching incident in the life of Sir Walter Raleigh. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, $3 a year.

The August *Century* opens with an illustrated article on "Algiers and its Suburbs," Mrs. Lucy M. Mitchell contributes a picturesque account of the town, castle and university of Heidelberg. Other notable articles are: "Sea-birds at the Farne Islands," by Byron Hook; "The Western Art Movement," by Ripley Hitchcock. The frontispiece is a sketch portrait of John Burroughs, the writer and naturalist. A liberal installment of Mr. Howell's story is given, and Mr. Frank Stockton contributes the first chapters of his new novelette, "The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine." Century Co., New York, $4 a year.

The frontispiece of *Harper's Magazine* for August is a reproduction of Alexander's famous panting of Joseph Jefferson as "Rob Acres," and it is accompanied by a sketch of the actor by William Winter. T. R. Aldrich has an amusing poem on "An Elective Course," Annie Fields a poem called "An Invitation," and Miss Muloch one entitled "Veronica." Charles Dudley Warner continues his "Pilgrimage." A profusely illustrated paper on "Orchids" is a notable feature of the number. The author is F. W. Burbridge, F. L. S., botanist of the Dublin university, and the artists W. H. Gibson and Alfred Parsons. Harper and Brothers, New York, $4 a year.

The *Art Amateur* for August contains another of the female heads, by Ellen Welby, for plaque decoration; a design of birds and flowers for a hand screen; a cup and saucer decoration of violets; a cinquecento carved panel, and several pages of outline figure sketches, monograms and embroidery designs. Among the illustrations are a figure study, by Jules Breton, another by A. M. Lahaye, and a double-page charcoal sketch, by Henry Bacon, of "Major Molly," the Revolutionary heroine. New York, $4 a year.

Rev. George Batchelor opens the August number of the *Forum*, of New York, with a paper on "The Revolt of the Majority." Andrew Carnegie, of Pittsburg, writes of the "Results of the Labor Struggle," and Lieut. A. W. Greeley, of Arctic fame, records "What We Know About the Weather." There are several other timely and well-written articles which make up a most excellent number. This magazine is acquiring a good deal of popularity by the freedom of discussion in its pages. $5 a year.

The *Outing* for August has, among other articles, the following: "Ranch Life and Game Shooting in the West;" "A Bit of Racing," two poems, "A Challenge" and "Gypsying." The serials, of which there are several of great interest, are continued. The Editorial departments are good as usual. The number is an attractive one. Outing company, New York. $3 a year.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* for July has for its frontispiece "Autumn," from a drawing by Davidson Knowles. Some of the articles are "Modern Falconry," "On Handwriting," and an illustrated and descriptive article upon Charles Kingsley and Eversley. The serials are continued, and there is the usual variety in the Editorial departments. MacMillan & Co., New York. $1.75 a year.

The numbers of the *Living Age* for the weeks ending July 17, 24 and 31 contain Boswell's "Ireland under the Tudors," *Edinburgh;* "The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood: a Fight for Art, and Goethe and Carlyle," *Contemporary;* "Benndorf's Travels in Lycia and Caria, and Eton Worthies," *Fortnightly;* "A Norman Stronghold," *Chambers' Journal;* "In Heligoland," *All the Year Round;* with instalments of "In an English Country House," "An Autumn Holiday," "Treasure Trove," "The Passion Flower of Talvere," "This Man's Wife," and "Don Angelo's Sister Sheep," and poetry and others. Boston, Fortnightly. $8 a year.

The July number of *The Annals of Hygiene* opens with a most excellent article on "Heredity and Other Peculiarities Affecting Health and Longevity," by C. W. Chancellor, secretary of the Maryland state board of health. This is followed by "The Artificial Feeding of Infants," by Dr. J. M. Keating. There are also several other articles of great interest upon sanitary subjects. This magazine, which has been in existence only since January 1, is the official organ of the state board of health of Pennsylvania. It gives promise of great usefulness, since whatever it has to say will be said with authority. It is edited by Joseph F. Edwards, M. D., and published at Lancaster, Pa. $2 a year.

A very pretty recent publication in paper covers is "American Etchers," which is a reprint from the *Century Magazine* of last February, of an illustrated article by Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer. In addition to this is a part of another article by the same author that appeared in the New York *Sun*. To this is added an account of Meryon and his Work, by Frederick Keppel, the whole making a very attractive book. Published by Frederick Keppel & Co., 20 East 16th street, New York city. Price 20 cents.

Literary Notes.

The wound inflicted by Jules Vearne by a crazy nephew last March, has so far healed as to allow the author to resume his work.

Two authors, Walter Besant and Andrew Lang, are candidates for the vacant post of secretary of University college, London.

Mrs. Bayard Taylor, after many months of absence in Germany, is now homeward bound, having sailed for New York a week ago.

The new list of the Browning Society (England), shows that of its 238 members, more than one-third are Americans.

The "History of England from Cæsar's Invasion to the Accession of the House of Tudor," on which Sir James H. Ramsay has been engaged for many years, is now approaching completion, says the London *Athenæum*.

Miss Edith Thomas is recognized as the first woman poet of America. The leading London critics predict a great future for her.

Miss Amelia B. Edwards, of England, noted as an Egyptologist, has been honored by Smith college with the degree of LL. D.

Estes & Lauriat contemplate publishing a third edition of Dr. Elliott Coues's "Key to North American Birds." It will contain the new nomenclature of the American Ornithologists' Union's committee, with all necessary corrections and additions to date.

"Jo's Boys and How They Turned Out," a sequel to "Little Men," of which 89,000 volumes are said to have been sold, will be issued early in October by Messrs. Roberts Bros. in a first edition of 20,000 copies.

Queen Elizabeth, of Roumania, has just brought out two new novels entitled "Astra" and "Les Deux Mondes," instead of using her nom de plume "Carmen Sylva," she signs them "Dito" and "Stem," respectively.

The newspaper that was started in 911 A. D. has been discovered at Pekin, thus getting the start of the English *Mercurie*, the *Gazetta* of Venice, the Nuremberg *Gazzetta*, and even the *Neue Zeitung aus Hispanica und Italien* by nearly six centuries.

The New York correspondent of the *Literary World* wonders how many readers of "Sidney Luska's" novel, "Mrs. Peixada," can pronounce its name correctly. He has learned from the publishers that it is a Hebrew name, and is pronounced Pashyadah, with the accent on the second syllable.

Those who are familiar with Dr. Alice B. Stockham's book for woman, entitled, "Tokology," will not be surprised to learn that it has reached its 50th edition, and has been translated into German.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper. Beware of fraudulent imitators.

A WORD FOR BOYS.

Something That the Boys of the Blade Family Should Read.

After several years' absence from the village of Hannibal I returned to it. On going back I found that time had wrought the greatest change among those whom I had left as children. One day I was in the store of one of the leading merchants when a youth came in. He did his errand and went out. Something in his manner led me to ask who he was. "My friend, the merchant, said, "You will be surprised when I tell you that he is Mr. M——'s son." Then he went on to say: "For years I have watched the children of this place grow into their 'teens.' I have more than once marked a boy in knee-breeches, and told myself that when he is old enough I will try to secure him for one of the departments of my business. But as he outgrew his short pants he also out grew the summer terms of school, the Sunday school, and parental instruction. He began to smoke cigarettes, to swear, to stand on street corners, to sit on store steps and swap small talk with senseless simpletons. Then I have had to bid good-bye to my boy, and transfer my hopes to another."

Just then a lady came from her carriage into the store and asked my friend to show her some summer silks. He passed by to serve her, and I was left to reflect upon his words. Since then I have said to more than one promising boy, "My young friend, I have read with pleasure your advertisement with testimonials, for a place of trust by and by." And when the look of surprise asked what I meant, I have said: "Your language, which is free from slang and profanity, your polite answers, and the good company you keep are your best advertisement, and your bright eyes, fair cheeks, pure breath and elastic step are your testimonials. They testify that you are free from habits that undermine health and morals. Now, there is a man of wealth who wants you for a place of trust by and by. The place will demand keen oversight, and only a young man who has large physical and moral strength can fill it. But, in return for its demands it pays well. Now, keep your advertisement where the man of wealth can read it every time he meets you. Keep your testimonials clean for the inspection of any one to whom it may concern," and, mark me, boy, by the time you want a place, the place will want you, and you won't have to wear out a pair of shoes to find it."—*Hannibal (N. Y.) Druggist.*

The Teredo.

The teredo is so destructive to piles in San Diego, Cal., that into those used in building a wharf there lately tenpenny nails were driven so closely together as to almost completely cover the piles from high tide mark to the bottom.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

"WHY THEY MARRIED."

Reasons Given by a Number of Women in an Ohio Town.

When a beautiful blonde came to me the other day and entreated me to be the champion of her sex to the extent of proving that women, at least, married for no such ignoble consideration as men, I felt as if I was heart from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet. What could a man do else than succumb, confronted by a lovely woman, whose blue eyes were swimming in indignant tears, and whom he had known from her babyhood.

She was armed, too, with an article from a newspaper headed, "Why They Married," and being in the full tide of her own honeymoon and thoroughly in love to boot, begged me to show that women had higher aims and nobler aspirations than men, if the answers given were truthful ones.

That was ten days ago. Since then I have sent out to married ladies of our coterie over two dozen sealed letters containing the inquiry, "Why did you marry?" prefaced by an explanatory remark or two, lest they might think I was carrying my journalistic prerogative a little too far. Almost before the last one was mailed the answer to the first was in. It was to the point, and read:

"None of your business."

I could see the little vixen's black eyes snap when I read that. "Next," said I.

"Married him to get rid of him."

Ha! ha! that's pretty good. And you?

"To fulfil the answer to the first question in my mother's catechism, viz: 'Marriage is the chief end of woman.'"

Better still, and—

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"Because he possessed half a million with consumptive tendencies. He has both still."

Dear, dear, is there any good in Nazareth?

"He is a great traveler, and I love traveling more than anything in the world. My expectations in that quarter are blighted; he travels still, but 'can't be bothered with a wife and babies.' Ask some one else why he got them?"

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"You hateful man, what did you say to make them answer so, or are they all forgeries written simply to torment me and make me lose faith in my own sex?"

"Bless your heart, my child, I said only what you told me to say, and I wish they were forgeries; unfortunately they are not. A good deal of our faith is like a bubble which vanishes at the prick of a pin. But take heart, Nelly, out of seventeen there are two, yourself and Maud, who are satisfied with matrimony. If we can count two out of every seventeen of the world's millions as being happy, it is a grander proportion than I had expected."

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The same claim is now put forward in relation to ex-Sen. Thomas W. Ferry, of Michigan. He was president pro tem. of the Senate March 4, 1877, and as such, more than one promising boy. "My young friend, I have read with pleasure your advertisement with testimonials, for a place of trust by and by." And when the look of surprise asked what I meant, I have said: "Your language, which is free from slang and profanity, your polite answers, and the good company you keep are your best advertisement, and your bright eyes, fair cheeks, pure breath and elastic step are your testimonials. They testify that you are free from habits that undermine health and morals. Now, there is a man of wealth who wants you for a place of trust by and by. The place will demand keen oversight, and only a young man who has large physical and moral strength can fill it. But, in return for its demands it pays well. Now, keep your advertisement where the man of wealth can read it every time he meets you. Keep your testimonials clean for the inspection of any one to whom it may concern," and, mark me, boy, by the time you want a place, the place will want you, and you won't have to wear out a pair of shoes to find it."—*Hannibal (N. Y.) Druggist.*

The Teredo.

The teredo is so destructive to piles in San Diego, Cal., that into those used in building a wharf there lately tenpenny nails were driven so closely together as to almost completely cover the piles from high tide mark to the bottom.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

"WHY THEY MARRIED."

Reasons Given by a Number of Women in an Ohio Town.

When a beautiful blonde came to me the other day and entreated me to be the champion of her sex to the extent of proving that women, at least, married for no such ignoble consideration as men, I felt as if I was heart from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet. What could a man do else than succumb, confronted by a lovely woman, whose blue eyes were swimming in indignant tears, and whom he had known from her babyhood.

She was armed, too, with an article from a newspaper headed, "Why They Married," and being in the full tide of her own honeymoon and thoroughly in love to boot, begged me to show that women had higher aims and nobler aspirations than men, if the answers given were truthful ones.

That was ten days ago. Since then I have sent out to married ladies of our coterie over two dozen sealed letters containing the inquiry, "Why did you marry?" prefaced by an explanatory remark or two, lest they might think I was carrying my journalistic prerogative a little too far. Almost before the last one was mailed the answer to the first was in. It was to the point, and read:

"None of your business."

I could see the little vixen's black eyes snap when I read that. "Next," said I.

"Married him to get rid of him."

Ha! ha! that's pretty good. And you?

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The same claim is now put forward in relation to ex-Sen. Thomas W. Ferry, of Michigan. He was president pro tem. of the Senate March 4, 1877, and as such, Hayes succeeded Grant as President. Mr. Ferry is now in Europe, and is introduced usually as an ex-President of the States, though it is added, "for a single day only."

Nobody was ever President of the United States for a day only. A Senator elected the clothes of president pro tem. of the Senate does not become acting President of the United States for 24 hours when, in consequence of the 4th of March falling on Sunday, that hiatus exists between the close of a Presidential term and the time when the newly elected President takes the oath of office. The Federal Constitution makes no such provision, and its language will not bear any such construction. When inauguration day happens to fall on Sunday, there is simply an interregnum of 24 hours during which the country has no President.—*Chicago Journal.*

All for Ten Cents.

A beautiful set of gold colored picture cards and a sample copy of the St. Louis Magazine sent for 10 cents. The magazine, just entering on its sixteenth year, is $1.60 a year, yet we send IT and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For picture cards and sample copy send to C. Gilmore, 213 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

The Child's Idea of Thunder.

A little girl who had been told that when it was thundering it was God talking, was out on the lawn one day not long ago playing with her dolls. Her mother, seeing a storm coming up, called to little Alice to hurry and come in. She began picking up her playthings, but before she got them all it thundered, when she exclaimed: "O, Dod, don't raise such a fuss and scold so. I'm hurrying fas' as I can."

SLEEPING IN CHURCH.

The Best Way to Avoid Doing It is to Remain at Home.

The Presbyterian church authorities in Pennsylvania have been considering the subject of "napping in meeting," a habit which is prevalent during the summer season wherever the church-going customs are kept up. One of them—it was a minister, of course—declared that sleeping in church manifests "disrespect to God's house, and shows indifference to the worship of the Almighty." This good man would have more charity if he were to occupy a pew, instead of the pulpit. The latter post affords no opportunities for napping, however much it may sometimes conduce to the habit in those who feel the poppy-like influence of its soothing singsong or the lulling drone of its long drawn prayers.

Nodding in church is not an act of volition, and, therefore, is in a large measure destitute of the qualities of a moral offense. This is no willful disrespect or conscious indifference. A man can no more will himself to keep awake and attentive, when a real drowsy fit takes possession of him in the cushioned section of a pew corner, than he can will himself to sleep when thoroughly and obstinately awake. The eye grows dim, the eye-lids droop, the articulate sounds of the minister become a mere unintelligible murmur, and the man's head droops lower and lower, until brought up with a sudden jerk followed by an amusing endeavor to create the impression that he hasn't been asleep at all. He clears his throat with a vigorous "h-m-m," fixes his eye intently upon the minister, and moves his head slowly, as if by way of assent to what was being said, and nodding were a very wideawake habit of his. How vain the attempt! The glaze again creeps over the eye, the eye-lids gently close, and an unmistakable nod follows—unless the sleeper has the courage and faith to rest his head and surrender himself to the spell. Of all the tantalizing and irresistible influences upon men of mortal frame, the approaches of the sleep god in church of a drowsy summer Sunday are the worst.

In regard to a remedy the authorities differ. The minister before quoted thought that church members should "seek grace to resist the habit." But a good deacon maintained that grace wouldn't do it. He simply cannot keep awake at times, and says that the only remedy he knows of is "an active application of a blawdjin by less drowsy wives, who are too much interested in looking at other women's bonnets to fall into a drowsy state." Passing by the slur upon the more wide-awake sex, it is enough to say that this remedy needs to be applied with care. A lively jump and cry of "ouch!" from the awakened sleeper, following the jab of the admonitory blawdjin, would not add to the comfort of the situation. The old-fashioned preventive, as we remember, was a strong clove, or a bunch of carraway—otherwise known as "go-to meetin'-seed," chewed vigorously upon the first approach of drowsiness, the sharp bite of the pungent spice neutralizing the soporific effect of the dead air and droning service. An unregenerate and active fly, if he will attend strictly to business, can keep a would-be worshipper open to the influence of the sanctuary, albeit it is doubtful if his attentions will conduce to a strictly religious frame of mind. After all, it is doubtful if it is worth while to resist the drowsiness. If the message spoke from the pulpit be to you, and be given with the life and animation that should accompany it, you will not sleep. If the deliverance be a random one, soporifically delivered, you are not to blame for permitting "blessed sleep, kind nature's sweet restorer," to "knit up the ravelled sleeve of care." There are very much worse uses of the day of rest than that which devotes an extra portion of it to sleep.

CONCISE BUSINESS RULES.

The intelligent and upright business man regulates his conduct by fixed principles and established methods. He is not the creature of impulse or caprice.

He is strict in keeping his engagements.

He does nothing carelessly or hurriedly.

He don't intrust to others what he can easily do himself.

He don't leave undone what should and can be done.

He is prompt and decisive in his dealings, and don't overtrade.

He prefers short credit to long ones, and cash to credit always.

He is clear and explicit in his bargains.

He don't leave to memory what should be in writing.

He keeps copies of all important letters sent, and files carefully all papers of value.

He don't allow his desk to be littered, but keeps it tidy and well arranged.

He aims to keep everything in its proper place.

He keeps the details of his own business well in hand and under his own eye.

He believes that those whose credit is suspected are not to be trussed.

He often examines his books and knows how he stands.

He has stated times for balancing his books and sending out accounts that are due.

He never takes money risks that can be avoided, and shuns litigation.

He is careful about expenses, and keeps within his income.

He don't postpone until to-morrow what can as well be done to-day.

He is extremely careful about indorsing for any one.

He responds generously to claims of real need.

He keeps his plans and views largely to himself although frank with all.

The Voice of the People.

The people, as a whole, seldom make mistakes, and the unanimous voice of praise which comes from those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, fully justifies the claims of the proprietors of this great medicine. Indeed these very claims are based entirely on what the people say. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them. Read the abundant evidence of its curative powers, and give it a fair, honest trial.

The Phonodelvigraph.

Miss Field once went to London to introduce the Bell telephone to the English people. She had wonderful success, and was better aid to the company than half a dozen of the men they sent out. She got a leader on telephone lines in the *Thunderer* itself. She got Queen Victoria at one end of the telephone line and sang to her from the other end. Edison's phonograph was just out. Miss Field had never seen it, and doubted its powers. One was sent to London, and she was induced to go and see it. She was invited to talk to it, which she did. She sang a stanza of a song into the mouth of the instrument and wound it up with a shrill little shriek. She leaned back in credulous expectancy. The machine talked back to her in astonishment as if it was human. She showed her amazement on her face, but when the machine ripped out her very shriek with intensified metallic shrillness she started up with the hysterical ejaculation: "Why, it's the devil!"

Natural Divisions of Time.

The natural divisions of time are the year and the day. The week is arbitrary, being probably derived from considerations first suggested by the first chapter of Genesis. The month, though originally intended to be the time from one new moon to the next, has, of necessity, departed from this idea, in order to make an even number in the year. The decade and the century are purely artificial, derived from our system of numbering. But the day and the year, the one derived from the reappearance of light and darkness, the other measuring the round of the seasons, are universally adopted units of time, suggesting themselves alike to cultured and savage, which will never be superseded.

John Henry pleaded with Anneila,
And all his passion tried to tell her,
She said, "John H., your words you waste,
Your teeth betray a want of taste,
Your breath offends me, so I say,
Use SOZODONT or stay away."

A Singular Phenomenon.

The St. Mary's river, in Indiana, is usually almost without water in the summer. But recently, without any reason on account of rain along its course or those of its tributaries, the water at Decatur rose three feet. The water is very cold and very clear, and the theory is that springs in the bed of the river are the cause of the sudden rise. If the water continues cold the stream will be stocked with brook trout.

The Incurables.

They are a large army. Homes and hospitals and asylums are built for them, and many a private household has its sorrowful individual members who, with old *chronic diseases*, are given up by the doctors as hopeless cases.

Happily the army of incurables is not as large as some people think. There are many people who have been given up so but are yet alive and happy. *Judge Flanders of New York*, was so far gone that when he came to inquire if Compound Oxygen could do anything for him, the doctor hardly dared to express the faintest hope. Yet Judge Flanders is now daily attending to business. The Hon. William D. Kelley thought his life work was done over ten years ago. He says now that he owes the prolongation of his life to Compound Oxygen. W. H. Whitely, esq., of Philadelphia, considered himself one of the great army of "Incurables," yet Compound Oxygen made him a new man. And so with hosts of others. Don't despair, however long you have been ill, or however hopeless may seem your case, but write to Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., for their Treatise on Compound Oxygen. It will be sent free.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

ENGLISH society women have just come to the conclusion that it is a proper thing for married ladies to keep their maiden name in addition to their husband's surname. Hitherto it has been thought desirable only in the case of those who have won a reputation for themselves before their marriage, in the way of authorship, or as singers and actresses, and upon whom a change of name would entail a pecuniary loss. Now, however, others who have no such consideration to influence them, begin to feel that they do not care to so entirely merge their own identity into that of another, and that their loss by so doing is quite as real as if it had a monetary value. This practice of retaining their own names is no new fashion in the United States, those not doing so now being either among a class who have not thought of the matter at all, or if they have, are afraid of being numbered among the strong-minded.

By the way, what a bugbear this fear has been to women ever since the first woman's rights agitator began her work. To the average man the expression, "strong-minded," painted a loud-talking, masculine looking individual with a defiant, self-assertive air, a being to be feared but never admired, consequently the term was made one of reproach, and no young woman, in fact, no woman who desired the approval of the other sex—and how few there are who do not—would wish to identify herself with what would make her thus unpopular. This sort of feeling is wearing away a good deal among both men and women. The tints upon the repulsive strong minded picture are fading, and though society holds still rigidly to the term as applied to themselves, there are many gentle-minded, sweet-mannered ladies who have enrolled themselves in the ranks of those who think and act independently, fearless of masculine criticism.

AFTER all, it is not men entirely who bar the advancement of women on lines hitherto not followed, but quite as often those of their own sex. The former are accepting the new situation gradually but surely, and the majority of the more intelligent class show by their manner that a self-respecting woman, however independent in thought and action, does not therefore put herself outside the pale of their regard. Not that the vine and oak business is, by any means, exploded entirely. It never will be so long as human nature remains the same as it is now. There are many men who like to be looked up to, and reg

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with

Seventh Day Adventists.

M. G. A., DuBois, Pa., takes exceptions to a little clipping recently published in another department of the BLADE, headed "End of the World," and sends clippings from a church paper of the Seventh Day Adventists, published at Oakland, Cal. From these it would appear that the Seventh Day Adventists do not believe in the immortality of the soul. Following is a quotation: "Is it not the soul of the elephant which displays such remarkable intelligence? Is not the soul of the dog which manifests sagacity, faithfulness, affection, joy, fear, hatred, etc.? Or have these suddenly become 'properties of matter?' The truth is that, according to the Scriptures, the term *soul* applies to all animals, even to the reptiles that creep upon the earth. Do they therefore live forever, or have a future life? All that can properly be affirmed of man, as far as the term *neh-phesh*, or *nephesh*, is concerned, can with equal propriety be affirmed of all living creatures."

Our correspondent adds: "They believe that at his second coming Christ raises his saints to mortal life and bestows upon them eternal life. They are taken to heaven, where they dwell in the New Jerusalem a thousand years. During this thousand years the earth is purified by fire, and the wicked perish in the flames. At the end of the thousand years the saints come down to earth in the New Jerusalem, and the wicked are raised to mortal life. They come up around the camp of the saints (the New Jerusalem), and attempt to take possession of it, and fire from God destroys them (Rev. 20: 7, 9.) By this second death they are annihilated as intelligent beings. The righteous then inherit the earth forever, and Jesus reigns over them in person, subject to the Father. They believe that Christ is not coexistent with the Father, but was created by the Father; that God first created Christ, and then through Him created all things; that the Holy Ghost is the Son, equally with himself, an object of worship, commanding all men to worship the Son even as they do the Father. The chaining of Satan during the thousand years consists in his being left alone on the earth during that time, the wicked being all dead, the righteous in heaven. They claim that the spirit of prophecy has been restored to them, and many of their writers or preachers are prophets. They do not formulate a creed, and preach against creeds."

Life Insurance.

J. C. H., Beazley, Fla.:

Who originated the system of life insurance as now practiced?

With the growth of commerce in the middle ages, a system of marine insurance grew up in some of the chief mercantile cities. In 1588, Chief Justice Coke, in one of the reports of his decisions, speaks of insurance in England as quite a novelty, and it does not seem to have attracted much notice in that country for a long time. The first English statute which contains it was issued in 1601, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. This first application of the principle of insurance was limited to marine risks. The great advantages gained by it soon led to its application to fire risks, and eventually to various other interests, as the insurance of growing crops against hail, to the insuring of cattle, travelers from accidents, and also to guarantees against the precise date at which the practice of life insurance began is not known with definiteness. It has been stated that within about 40 years after the commencement of the present century, tables were in existence for the calculation of annuities. The next step towards the practical realization of life insurance was the introduction of the system of annuities.

The first recorded instance of an organized attempt to introduce the use of annuities was made by Lorenzo Tonto, or Tonti, a Neapolitan, who lived about the middle portion of the seventeenth century. The system as follows: A certain number of persons contributed a certain sum to a general fund, no distinction being made either on account of age or sex. At the end of each year the interest of the general fund thus created was divided among those of the contributors who were living. This was done year by year, until the sole survivor received the whole of the fund. The Tontine system was established in France in 1653, and prohibited in 1773. In the United States the practice of life insurance was introduced before the revolution by the efforts of a society for some Episcopal ministers, in 1769. Their association was called the Protestant Episcopal association for the benefit of widows and children of clergymen in the commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The first public company was the Pennsylvania company, which was established in 1812. There is no country in the world in which the practice of life insurance is so general as in the United States. There is not any country in which the principles of accuracy and stability have been more generally introduced into the business.

Judges of the United States Courts.

B. G. Madison, Wis.:

Please give list of the judges of the Supreme court and Circuit courts of the United States, with their state and politics.

Supreme Court—M. R. Waite, Ohio; S. F. Miller, Iowa; S. J. Field, California; J. P. Bradley, New Jersey; J. M. Harlan, Kentucky; W. B. Woods, Georgia; Stanley Matthews, Ohio; Horace Gray, Massachusetts; Samuel Blatchford, New York. These all owe their appointment to Republican Presidents. "Miller was appointed in 1862; the others from 1870 to 1882. About the only judges of the District courts appointed by Democrats are Charles D. Drayton Speer, of Georgia; Carpenter, of Rhode Island; and Sabin, of Texas. The list is as follows: Alabama, John Bruce; Arkansas, H. C. Caldwell; Delaware, Edward G. Bradford; Florida, Colorado, Moses Hallett; Connecticut, N. Shipman; Delaware, I. F. Wales; Florida, T. Settle, J. W. Locke; Georgia, H. K. McCoy, E. Speer; Illinois, Samuel H. Treat; Indiana, Thomas Drummond, W. A. Woods; Iowa, O. P. Shiras, J. M. Love; Kansas, C. G. Foster; Kentucky, J. W. Barr; Louisiana, E. C. Billings, A. Boarman; Maine, N. Webb; Maryland, A. K. Morris; Massachusetts, T. R. Nelson; Michigan, H. M. Brown.

Jackson; Minnesota, R. R. Nelson; Mississippi, R. A. Hill; Missouri, S. Treat, A. Ereckel; Nebraska, E. S. Dundy; Nevada, G. M. Sabin; New Hampshire, D. L. Clark; New Jersey, J. T. Nixon; New York, A. C. Coxe, A. Brown, C. L. Benedict; North Carolina, A. S. Seymour, R. P. Dick; Ohio, Martin Welker, G. E. Sage, Augustus Hunt, Thomas Sherman, W. Butler, M. W. Acheron; Rhode Island, G. M. Carpenter; South Carolina, G. S. Bryan; Tennessee, D. M. Key, E. S. Hammond; Texas, C. R. Sabin, E. B. Turner, A. P. McCormick; Vermont, H. H. Wheeler; Virginia, R. W. Hughes, J. Paul; West Virginia, J. J. Jackson; Wisconsin, C. E. Dyer, R. E. Bunn.

The Fugitive Slave Law.

W. R. M., Cramer, Ill.:

Would like to know when and by what party the fugitive slave law was passed.

In September, 1850, the fugitive slave law was passed by Congress. It had been drawn up by Senator James M. Mason, of Virginia, was first passed by the Senate, then went to the House, where it was passed without amendment, and became a law by the signature of President Fillmore. It was not passed by a strict party vote, as parties were then divided, but on a sharp division line, between the pro-slavery and the anti-slavery factions of the existing parties, foreshadowing the mighty convulsion so soon destined to separate the people into two great armies to settle the advocates of freedom to be on one side, and on the other the defenders of human slavery. The two prominent parties at the time were the Whigs and the Democrats, of which the Whigs were in a majority. The Whig party known as Free-Soilers, which was the beginning of the Republican party. Of the 100 members of the House of Representatives who voted for the fugitive slave law, 44 were Democrats and 28 were Whigs, while of the 76 members opposing the bill, 57 were Whigs and 29 were Democrats. All of the Southern Whigs present voted for the measure, 25 in number, and all of the Southern Democrats, the entire Southern vote aggregating 84. With the help of a few Whigs and more Democrats, from the Northern states, who generally favored the measure rather from the hope that it would secure peace on this vexed question of slavery than from any moral approval of it, the law was passed.

Holt County, Nebraska.

J. R. W., of Atkinson, Neb., writes:

Having noticed in a recent issue of the BLADE a request to hear from Northwestern Nebraska, I thought a few words from our section would not be amiss. Holt county is situated in the northern part of the state, about mid-way east and west. The character of the soil is similar in every respect to all the western portion of this state, being principally a dark sand loam, suitable for the raising of all kinds of grain and cereals. The southern portion of the county is broken by ranges of hills and numerous valleys of considerable extent, suitable for stock-raising, as the valleys are covered with a heavy coat of nutritus grass. Some government land can still be had yet within 25 or 30 miles of the F. E. & M. V. railroad. Good farms can be purchased at from $5 to $15 per acre. Having made farming and stock-raising a profession, I think I can safely say that we have in Holt county great advantages over the east in this regard, and for men whose resources are limited I believe it commendable. Crop reports from other sections of the United States would indicate that we have not suffered from drouth to as great an extent as in many other sections, although crops will be slightly injured. If I have done near fulfilling the request of the inquirer in this article, well and good; if not, consign it to the waste basket.

Lola Montez.

J. F. H., Naillon, Tenn.:

Will feel obliged if you will give a short history of Lola Montez.

According to some authorities she was a native of Montrose, Scotland, and the illegitimate daughter of a Scotch officer named Gilbert, and according to others she was born in Limerick of an Irish father. Her mother was a Creole, who successively lived with or was married to natives of Spain and Great Britain, whence the conflicting accounts of Lola's origin. She received a good education and married an officer named Jamies, whom she accompanied to India. She left him and led an adventurous life in Paris and other capitals. In 1846 she appeared in Munich as a Spanish ballet dancer, and captivated the heart of the Bavarian king by her beauty and accomplishments. Her influence became so great that the ultramontaine administration of Abel was dismissed, because that minister objected to her being made Countess Landsfeld. The students of the university were divided in their sympathies, and conflicts arose shortly before the revolution of 1848, which led the king, at Lola's instigation to close the university. But a more violent outbreak in Munich obliged the king to reopen that institution and to discard Lola, who fled. Although her first husband was alive, after she was discarded by the king, she contracted, in 1849, a second marriage with an English officer named Heald. Prosecuted for bigamy, she went with him to Madrid, but soon deserted him. The two husbands died not long afterward. In 1852 she gave performances in New York, New Orleans and San Francisco, and succeeded best in dramatic entertainments setting forth her own adventures. In California she married a Mr. Hull, but he did not live long with her. In 1855 she appeared in Melbourne, Australia, and subsequently lectured in the United States and England. She returned to New York in 1859, reformed her life, and died in poverty in a sanitary asylum, June 30, 1861, aged 37 years.

Quito.

E. L. S., Pleasant Lake, Ind.:

Please tell the many readers of the BLADE something about the city of Quito, the capitol of Ecuador, in South America, and its surroundings, climate, population, etc.

Built upon the slopes of several hills on the east flank of the volcano Pichincu, at an elevation of nearly 10,000 feet above the sea, Quito has but two approaches from the south and one from the north, the eastern and western portions being bounded in by precipitous mountains. The streets are narrow and mostly unpaved, and the houses, owing to the frequency of earthquakes, are generally of one story. Many houses are built on arches over two deep ravines which traverse the town from east to west, through which rush down torrents of melted snow from the neighboring volcanoes, and which here and there present dangerous precipices. Water is distributed by pipes in the houses of the rich, and by handsome stone fountains embellishing the public squares. Quito has several libraries, chief of which is that of the old Jesuit college, with about 20,000 volumes, with hospitals, asylums, etc. The climate is salubrious; the mean annual temperature is about 60, and the extremes 45 and 75.

The foreign commerce is mostly in produce sent to Central America, and some precious metals to Peru, all by the port of Guayaquil. The manufactures include coarse cottons and woolens; there are a few silk-weaving establishments, the raw material for which is mainly imported from France. The women make very fine gold lace, and excellent embroidery, needlework, and lace. The history of Quito goes back to a remote antiquity. Of its primitive rulers, tradition preserves the names of a number who were called Quita. About A. D. 280 the city is said to have been captured by certain foreign invaders, who, under the name of Siris, maintained their dominion until the invasion of the inca Huayna Capac, who subdued the entire kingdom. At his death he divided his kingdom between his two sons Atahualipa and Huascar, leaving to the first the sceptre of Quito, and to the second that of Cusco. War ensued between the brothers, in which Atahualipa obtained command of all the provinces. But his triumph was of short duration, and he lived to find himself the prisoner of the Spanish adventurer Pizarro. Taking advantage of the capture of his king, Ruminagui, one of the inca generals, usurped the authority in Quito, but fled to the mountains on the approach of Sebastian Benalcazar.

Under the Spanish dominion Quito, erected into a presidency, first formed part of the vice royalty of Peru; after that it was attached to that of Santa Fe, and subsequently restored to that of Peru, to which it remained attached until the independence of the country, when it was aggregated with Venezuela and New Granada in the Republic of Columbia. On the dissolution of that republic in 1831, it was organized, with the districts of Assuy and Guayaquil, into a new republic under the name of Ecuador. The modern city was founded in 1534 by Benalcazar; it was incorporated as a city in 1541, and erected into a bishopric four years later. There is a President, Vice President, and two houses of Congress. The President theoretically exercises his functions through a body of cabinet ministers, who, together with himself, are responsible, individually and collectively, to the Congress, and who, with other seven members, form a council of state. The President has no veto. Hereditary rights or privileges are allowed within the republic. The religion of the republic, according to the constitution, is Roman Catholic, to the exclusion of every other. Quito has a population variously estimated at from 30,000 to 80,000.

Indian Territory.

H. B. I., Clearwater, Minn.:

1. Please give a description of the Indian Territory, climate, etc. 2. Does it belong to the government?

2. The Indian territory is bounded on the north by Colorado and Kansas, east by Missouri and Arkansas, south by Texas, and west by Texas and New Mexico. The greatest length from east to west is 500 miles, the greatest breadth 285 miles, and the area 68,991 square miles, or 44,154,240 acres. The mean elevation of the territory is 1,250 feet above the sea. The Arkansas, Canadian, Red and their numerous tributaries, drain the country. Along the river bottoms there is a plentiful growth of trees, and the northwestern section is heavily timbered. Among the most common are the ash, elm, cottonwood, oak, yellow pine, pecan, sycamore and walnut. Game is generally abundant. In the northeast much of the land is rocky and unproductive, and in the extreme western sections the plains are sterile. Fertile soils are found in the valleys. Each of the civilized tribes provides by law for the support of the public schools, which are of three grades—primary, intermediate and grammar. Two high-school buildings belonging to the Cherokees cost $80,000.

There are several newspapers published in the Cherokee nation, in English and English languages, and there are about 10,000 communicants connected with the various religious denominations. An agent is appointed for each of the tribes, under the immediate supervision of the commissioner of Indian affairs. Cases in which a white man is concerned are within the jurisdiction of the United States courts for Arkansas. Each of the civilized tribes has a constitutional government, with a written constitution and code of laws. By an act passed June 4, 1834, "all that part of the United States west of the Mississippi, and not within the states of Louisiana and Missouri, and not within the territory of Arkansas," was included in the Indian country. That magnificent domain of the aborigines was greater than the combined area of all the states then organized. A single appropriation passed, and the census of 1870 enumerated seven states whose area, taken singly, exceeded all that was left of the "Indian country."

Billiards.

Cue, Conewaro, Miss.:

When and where was the game of billiards first played?

The precise origin of the game of billiards is involved in such obscurity as to envelop a great portion of the inventions, etc., of antiquity. The speculators, rather than historians, who have written upon the subject, universally agree that billiards is a crude nature was an antique game; although it must be admitted that as a scientific employment, affording an exercise of the most pleasing kind, and natural to both the mental and physical energies, the game of billiards is a modern invention. By some writers it is held that the game was imported into Europe from Persia during the consulate of the Roman Lucullus; while by others it is maintained that from the East is ascribed to the Emperor Caligula, during the first half of the first century of our era. But be this as it may, there is no authentic record of its existence in Europe before the return of the Knights Templars to Europe, on the termination of the first crusade, in the early part of the twelfth century; so that, if known at all to the Romans in the days of Caligula, it must have perished, along with many other arts, on the overthrow of the empire. In all probability, the game is of Eastern origin. The early history of billiards indicates a number of games which had been called by the same appellation. Some of them were played on the ground, others on elevated platforms and tables—the latter of various shapes, round, square, oval, and oblong. The accessories, it would seem, were more varied than the tables; and among other things we read of iron arches, miniature castles, chimneys and other buildings, figures of men and animals which, as well as balls and pins, were placed on the table.

The Fish of the Caspian Sea.

R. C. G., Borculo, Mich.:

What species of fish are found in the Caspian sea?

The Caspian sea is extremly rich in various species of fish, many of these occurring in prodigious numbers. Indeed, it is said that the yield is very much greater than that of the Great Bank of Newfoundland. Thus, in one single district, 15,000 sturgeon are frequently taken in a day, and when the fishing is interrupted for 24 hours the waters become almost choked by the abundance of fish, which are so numerous as to press one another out upon the shore. The total yield of the Caspian sea for one year in fish and fish products has been estimated at 469,430,000 pounds avoirdupois, worth about $12,000,000. There are several varieties of sturgeon among the fish taken, including the beluga, six-rows, and the ordinary sterlin, cottonwood, oak, yellow pine, pecan, sycamore and walnut. Game is generally abundant. In the northeast much of the land is rocky and unproductive, and in the extreme western sections the plains are sterile. Fertile soils are found in the valleys. Each of the civilized tribes provides by law for the support of the public schools, which are of three grades—primary, intermediate and grammar. Two high-school buildings belonging to the Cherokees cost $80,000.

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Miscellaneous.

A. M., Mora, Ill.: The BLADE cannot find any account of the matter you mention.

C. A. W., Ohio: Cannot find any directions for making a telescope in the manner you describe.

H. H. C., Peterboro, N. Y.:

Please give the pronunciation and accent of 1. Ensilage. 2. Crematory.

1. En-sil-age. 2. Crem-a-tory.

D. L. W., Augusta, Ind.: The impeachment trial of Warren Hastings lasted over seven years. He was acquitted April 23, 1795. Out of 400 peers, only 29 voted.

L. N. W., Blairsville, Ga.: Second class matter means newspapers and other periodicals. The term is legal and not morally descriptive. It refers to matter on which the postage is paid in bulk by gross weight.

G. S. A., Dudley, Kan.: In England the population doubles in 50 years; in the United States, Canada and Australia in 25 years; in Germany, 105 years, and in France and the countries using the French language, 140 years.

L. C., Cicero, O.:

Has a road supervisor the right to remove stone, sand, or gravel from one part of his road district to another, without paying for it, as long as he keeps within the bounds of the road? Think he has.

J. W. P., Pickford, Mich., sends a half column article denying that there is an epidemic of smallpox in Chippewa and Mackinac counties. The BUREAU is glad to know that the article published in the telegraph columns of the BLADE was exaggerated.

Sub., Allensville, Pa.:

Please publish a list of all the rulers of England, with year of accession of each, and the house to which each belonged.

The list was published in this department a few months ago.

Dave, Cowles, Neb.: 1. A sailor on a man-of-war receives $25.50 per month. 2. St. Louis is further west than Chicago; the distance between the two cities is 280 miles. 3. The Northern Pacific railroad is the longest railroad in the United States, being 2,045 from Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

L. W. C., Malone, Wis.: The army which Xerxes landed in Greece is said to have numbered over 2,000,000 men, but it is not probable that more than one-fourth of it, at the most, were brought forward to attack the band of 300 Spartans and 700 Thespians at Thermopylæ.

J. H., Loyalton, Cal.:

In a recent issue of the BLADE I noticed mention made of a book on Lincoln, made up of essays by several authors. Please let me know the price of the book, and where I can get it.

The notice in the BLADE had the publishers' address, and in the same department was a notice that all the books there named could be obtained of Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

A. H. T., Eads, Ark.: Germany was inhabited during the decline of the Roman Empire by a number of tribes, such as the Goths, Vandals, Suevi, Longobards, and others. Among the chief of these northern tribes, who kept Rome in terror by their fierce incursions, were Alaric, Radagaisus, Theoderic, and Genseric. The Huns, who ravaged all Europe, came from Central Asia.

L. G. R., Hortland, Minn.: The last battle on French soil was fought at Belleville, in the suburbs of Paris, May 25, 1871. It was the final struggle of the insurrection of the Commune, which broke out soon after the close of the Franco-Prussian war. This mad outbreak cost nearly 100,000 lives and destroyed property to the value of nearly $2,000,000.

Reader, Pennsylvania:

1. What part of the sumach tree is used for medicinal purposes? 2. When should it be gathered?

1-2. There are about a dozen different species, shrubs and trees, in the United States, some of which are poisonous. The smooth sumach is the most common. It grows from two to twelve feet high; an infusion of the berries is sometimes used to make a cooling drink in fevers, and as a gargle in affections of the throat and mouth.

Tariff, Booneville, Pa.: The members of the Tariff Commission appointed May 15, 1882, were as follows: John L. Hayes, of Massachusetts, chairman; Henry W. Oliver, jr., of Pennsylvania; Austin M. Garland, of Illinois; Jacob A. Auldberg, of Ohio; Robert P. Porter, of District of Columbia; J. W. H. Underwood, of Georgia; Duncan F. Kenner, of Louisiana; Alexander R. Boteler, of West Virginia; William H. McMahon, of New York.

S. C. N., Hixon, O.: "Cache" is a French word meaning hiding-place. Explorers of the West and of the polar countries use the word to designate the places where they store provisions for subsequent use by themselves or others, and concealing them, as far as possible, from the prowling animals of the animals. When it is possible, a hole is dug in the ground, but if this can not be done the stores are put in the crevices of rocks and covered from sight with the largest stones procurable.

Sub., Greensburg, Kan.:

Please give an abstract of the argument by which the Dow liquor law, recently passed by the legislature of Ohio, is held to avoid the constitutional provision of that state, precluding the granting of license by the state to sell intoxicating liquors.

It is held to be legislation to regulate and lessen the evils resulting from the liquor traffic, powers conferred on the legislature by the constitution.

R. C. L., Cookville, Kan.: To make bird lime, take any quantity of the middle bark of the holly-tree, boil it in water for several hours, until it becomes quite soft; drain off the water; and place the holly bark in a hole in the earth, surrounded with stones; here let it lie until it has fermented, and add water to it, if necessary, until it has run into a glutinous state; then pound it well, and wash it in several waters; drain it and leave it for four or five days to ferment and purify.

R. C. A., Colebrook, O.: The press upon which Benjamin Franklin worked in London in 1725 is preserved in the patent-office at Washington. It is almost entirely of iron, and known as the Ramage press, of which many were still in use more than a century later. Iron was subsequently used for some of its parts. The Columbian press, invented by George Clymer, of Philadelphia, about 1817, was the first important American improvement. This was superseded to a great extent by the press of Peter Smith, and in 1829 by the Washington press of Samuel Rust. The Adams press was invented in 1835. Since then a variety of presses for newspaper work have been introduced and improved upon.

A. M. C., Bonham, Tex.: A convenient method for rendering ordinary drawing-paper transparent for the purpose of making tracings, and of removing its transparency so as to restore its former appearance when the drawing is completed, has been invented by M. Puscher. It consists in dissolving a given quantity of castor oil in one, two or three volumes of absolute alcohol, according to the thickness of the paper, and applying it with a sponge. The alcohol evaporates in a few minutes and the tracing paper is ready and ready for immediate use. The drawing or tracing can be made either with lead-pencil or Indian ink, and the oil removed from the paper by immersing it in absolute alcohol, thus restoring the original transparency. The alcohol employed in removing the first oil is, of course, reserved for diluting the oil used in preparing the next sheet.

S. G., Hamer, N. C.:

Will you tell me something about the battle of Lepanto?

It was a naval engagement, fought October 7, 1571, in the Gulf of Lepanto, near Corinth, between the combined fleets of Spain, Venice, Genoa, Malta, and the papal states against the whole maritime force of the Turks. The Christian allied fleet, consisting of 210 sail, was commanded by Don John, of Austria. The Ottoman fleet numbered about 300 galleys, under command of Ali Pasha. The Christian fleet was met by the Turks in the Gulf of Patras, the Turkish line was broken, and Ali Pasha was killed. The Venetian ships making an attack at the same time, the Turks were overwhelmingly overthrown. The Ottoman loss aggregated 30,000 men in killed and wounded, while the Christian loss was not more than 3,000. Thousands of Christian slaves held by the Turks were freed by this victory.

W. M. (no postoffice):

1. Please give recipe for removing moles. 2. Also tan.

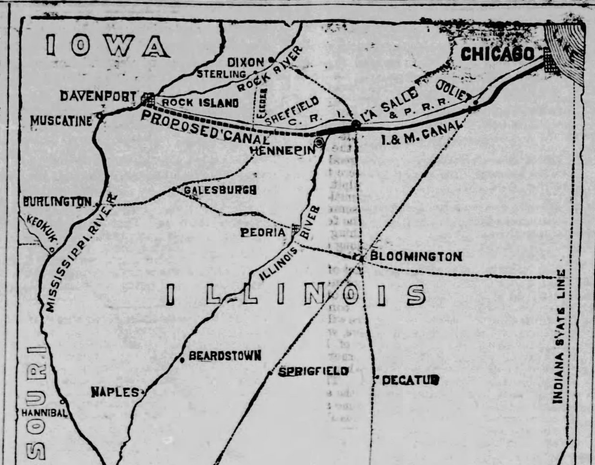
1. Take tartar emetic in impalpable powder, fifteen grains; soap plaster, one drachm; beat them to a paste. Apply this paste to nearly a line in thickness (not more), and cover the whole with strips of gummed paper. In four or five days eruption or suppuration will set in, and, in place of the birth-mark only a very slight scar. Croton oil ointment effects the same result, but less completely unless repeated, by producing a pustular eruption, which, however, does not permanently mark the skin. 2. Take finest pale honey, four ounces (avoirdupois); glycerine (Price's); unite by a gentle heat; when cold add rectified spirit, one fluid ounce (imperial); essence of ambergris, six drops; and at once bottle it. This is used to soften and whiten the skin, prevent chaps, etc. To prevent and remove freckles, etc., add pure citric acid, three drachms.

A. H. R., Oxford, Minn.: Upas (the Malay word for poison) is the name given to a number of vegetable poisons growing in the Eastern Archipelago and the Philippine Islands, the most celebrated being produced by a tree bearing the name of Antjar, a native of the Sunda and Philippine Islands. From the milky juice of this tree, mixed with black pepper and the juice of galanga root and ginger, the Malays prepare a deadly poison. The fresh juice acts as a poison if brought in contact with the skin—a fact that has given rise to fabulous tales concerning a poison valley in Java in which the exhalations of the upas-tree extinguish all animal and vegetable life. There is a narrow valley in Java where this state of affairs exists, but the deadly effects are caused by carbonic acid gas, emitted from the ground, as in the Grotto del Cane, near Naples. It is not perfectly known to what substance the juice of the upas-tree owes its poison properties.

Reader, Manatawny, Pa.:

1. I would like to know all about the weevil. 2. Give me a good recipe for polishing a fine buggy harness.

1. The term weevil is applied indiscriminately to insects of the moth, fly, and beetle orders, numbering thousands of species. The grain weevil of Europe is one of the most mischievous. It is a slender, red beetle, about an eighth of an inch long. The eggs are deposited in the wheat after it is stored, and the grubs as soon as hatched burrow in, each occupying a single grain and eating it so as to leave only the husks in a large heap. The destruction is usually not discovered until it is too late to remedy it. Indian corn and rice are attacked by similar species of the genus. The pine weevil is a quarter to a third of an inch long, deep chestnut brown, with a few yellowish white dots and lines. Thousands of acres of pines in the Southern States have been destroyed by these insects. 2. Two ounces mutton suet, six ounces beeswax, six ounces powdered sugar candy, two ounces soft soap, and one ounce indigo or lampblack. Dissolve the soap in one-quarter pint of water, then add the other ingredients; melt and mix together; add a gill of turpentine. Lay it on the harness with a sponge, and polish off with a brush.



LINE OF THE HENNEPIN CANAL.

THE HENNEPIN CANAL.

Something About the Project—Three Hundred Thousand Dollars to Commence the Work—How it Will Affect Toledo, Ohio and the Northwest—Is it the Beginning of a Magnificent System of Water-Ways.

The Hennepin canal scheme has at last won the commendation of the United States Senate, and a bill appropriating $300,000 for the work has just passed that body. Three surveys have been made on the route, and it will cost anywhere from $6,000,000 to $8,000,000.

By a reference to the map, it will be seen that a water-way already extends from Chicago to Hennepin, a distance of 100 miles. This water-way is formed in part by the Illinois and Michigan canal and in part by the Illinois river. The canal and river will have to be deepened, and the whole will form a magnificent system of waterways in Illinois.

Three routes have been proposed—the Marias de Osier, 64 miles in length, the Watertown, 65 miles in length, and the Rock Island route, which is the longest, 75 miles in length. The width of the canal will be 80 feet on the water. The great engineering work will be in the construction of locks necessary, as there are two elevations, one of 208 feet and the other of 140 feet.

The canal is strongly indorsed by all Illinois, and indeed the entire Northwest. The farmers of Minnesota, Iowa and Dakota are strongly in favor of it, because they believe in a cheap and short system of waterways to the East. Since the canal, if completed, will be free, it will at least prove a competition to the railroads and greatly cheapen rates.

By an almost unanimous vote the people of Illinois ceded to the general government the Illinois and Michigan canal. And ever since that time (November 5, 1882,) the influential men and organizations of the state of Illinois have been petitioning for the construction of the Hennepin canal.

The question which interests the people of Toledo, Ohio, and the Northwest, is whether the construction of the canal is an earnest that other canals shall be constructed until the states of the Northwest are cut up by a system of water-ways the most complete and perfect in the whole world.

When in 1787 the government of the territories northwest of the Ohio river was organized it was agreed as a fundamental article of compact to be forever binding on the original states" that the navigable waters leading between the Mississippi and the St. Laurence, and the carrying places between the same shall be common highways and forever free, as well as to the inhabitants of the said territory, and the citizens of the United States, without tax, import or duty."

One of the most remarkable of all these carrying places between these waters is the one along which was cut the Illinois & Michigan canal. It has been since the days when Pere Marquette first floated his canvas on its waters or carried his hunters outfit on his shoulders through the Illinois forests, a highway of commerce. And long centuries before the Indians used it as a portage in their travels between these two mighty bodies of water. Centuries ago before the Indians traversed these forests there flowed from the crystal waters of Lake Michigan, a stream which united with turgid floods of the Mississippi. Nature, a bold engineer, has cut her way through rocks centuries old and dug grooves through the beautiful hills, using as her pick the ice floods from the north, and as her shovel the mighty floods of her waters. But, like a careless engineer, she has forgotten her work, the grooves are dry and covered with meadows and orchards, the deep cuts are the home of a happy, prosperous people. And now it is proposed that Congress shall do what nature in one of her moods forgot to do, unite forever the great Lakes and the Father of Waters and bring together the states of the Union into a fraternal bond connected by the ever-forging links of trade and commerce. The canal has been urged as a means of protection both in case of a war with Mexico or Canada, or trouble with the South. It would enable the American gunboats to pass from the Great Lakes to the gulf and back again.

But it is for peace and not for war that the canal will be built. There are at least 12,000,000 of people directly interested in the construction of this canal. Two hundred million bushels of wheat, 600,000,000 bushels of corn, and 200,000,000 bushels of other grains are produced in the region contiguous to the Hennepin canal. Railroad and vessel men say that the rates on grain eastward would be reduced 5 cents on the bushel, and that rates on merchandise westward would be correspondingly lowered. Men who have given the matter a thorough investigation affirm that the cost of the Hennepin canal would be saved in a single year to the people of the northwest.

One thing is assured. If the Hennepin canal is constructed it will be the commencement of a splendid system of waterways extending from the Mississippi to the Atlantic seaboard. With the Erie canal on the East and the Hennepin and Illinois and Michigan canals on the West the construction of a canal from Lake Michigan to Lake Erie would be an assured fact. In this system of waterways Ohio and Toledo will not be forgotten, and the people of this city and state will watch with a peculiar interest all further legislation upon this important question.

Flirting in Congress.

A certain set of girls, a bad lot I fear, "work" the galleries regularly. They flirt with Congressmen during the debates, and are desperately on the mash generally. One woman has been playing a smart game. She is handsome, and dresses with good taste. She has lovely eyes, and a wistful expression when she turns them on you, as if—well, as if she hadn't had much breakfast, and didn't know where she is going to get her dinner. Her speciality is Congressmen. She gets acquainted very easily, and between sighs and glances pulls a subscription book on her victim. She is a book agent. How many unwary persons have fallen into her net it would be hard to say; but she catches a good many, I know, because I've watched her method with a good deal of interest. She is reducing this thing of book-selling to a heart-churning science.

I notice a pair of school girls fly over across the way on the Democratic side. They have a high old time there two or three times a week. They wear their hair down their backs, and invariably carry books and music. They look at this distance as if they might be 14 or 15. Bless your innocence, those girls are 20 to 25. This school girl racket is to catch parties on the floor of the House. The number of victims to their wiles is absolutely astonishing. There are plenty of old fools down there. Why some people come into the galleries every day to see and hear them beats me.

A Queer Shower for Science to Explain.

A startling phenomenon was discovered at Shickshinny, Pa., after the shower early Thursday morning. The streets, sidewalks, housetops and vegetation throughout the borough were covered with spots of slime about an inch in diameter and color of the white of an egg. None of the blotches were found under the awnings or in protected places. The substances succumbed to the rays of the sun and by noon all had disappeared.

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A TOUGH STORY.

How a Michigan Man Was Brought Back to Life.

CHARLEVOIX, Mich., August 4.—Arza Campbell is one of the best known citizens of Charlevoix town and county. For years he was engaged in active business here, and acquired a competency. About 12 months since Mr. Campbell was stricken with paralysis, and has suffered excruciatingly most of the time. Two weeks ago his malady developed more alarming symptoms and his family was in constant attendance upon him. Friday he died. There is no question as to this—he died, and his physician, one of the most regular of regular practitioners, admitted the fact. Mrs. Campbell, as a dernier ressort, sent out for Mrs. Sweetland, a metaphysical "eurer," temporarily located in this city, and that lady promptly responded to the call. However, when she reached the house decomposition had already set in, possibly growing out of the nature and complexity of the disease from which Mr. Campbell had suffered, and the stench emitted from the body was fearful.

Mrs. Sweetland, who is an intelligent, sad-eyed lady, ordered disinfectants to be liberally applied to the rooms, and she placed herself besfde the corpse. For 20 minutes she gently rubbed the body, muttering prayers of incantations meanwhile, and then the dead man's eyes opened. He tried to speak, but was unable. The rubbing process was continued twenty minutes longer, at the end of which time the corpse sat upright, and in three hours he was chatting with his family. Mr. Campbell is now enjoying greater freedom from pain than at any time since his first illness, and his physician who admitted that he was dead, expresses himself as nonplused. Mr. Campbell is unable to express his feelings while in a state of death. He says he left the earth, but it is impossible to say or describe the place to which he journeyed.

A HANDY WIFE

Foretells Her Husband's Luck.

EAST TAWAS, Mich., Aug. 3.—John Sims of this village, a great hunter, had arranged on Monday for a day's fishing on Tawas Lake, with a friend, and while at the breakfast table his wife, after having drank her tea, looked at the grounds in the cup and told her husband they would kill a bear during the day, to which remark he laughingly replied, "Quit your nonsense or I'll knock the cup out of your hand; we're going fishing, not hunting."

Just above John Sims's barn on Tawas Lake, about a mile from this village, they made their boat fast a short distance from the shore and had been fishing but a short time when John Sims's companion said, "Jack, what is that coming down to the bank?" Sims looked around and saw a bear coming to the water near them, and took his rifle, a Martine 40-60, and as the bear was getting over a log at the water's edge he fired, the ball entering the bear's head above the eye, causing almost instant death. The bear weighed over 100 pounds.

It is supposed the forest fires have driven the bears out, and several have lately shown their whereabouts near the outskirts of the village. Berry-pickers now are paid to go in search of berries, there being but very few low-bush whortleberries, while there is a prospect of a greater crop of high-bush than ever before known. Mr. Sims places implicit confidence in his wife's fortune-telling abilities by the aid of tea grounds; says she has often told him when going deer-hunting how many he would get, and it has always proved correct.

Troubles of a Married Priest.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Rev. William J. Sherman, the South Brooklyn Catholic priest, who was on the night of June 14 married to Miss Tillie McCoy, of Brooklyn, has not left Brooklyn, as has been generally supposed, except to make a short wedding trip. He remained in Boston one week and then returned to this city with his bride. They were received by the young woman's uncle, Andrew A. Joyce, who has a real estate office on Atlantic avenue. It was not long before the secret became in the neighborhood a decidedly open one, and the excitement among the congregation of the Catholic residents when they learned of it grew at fever heat, and steadily increased with every hour.

Last Tuesday a small angry crowd stood in front of Mr. Joyce's house, and threatened the young Catholic priest and his bride. The next night the crowd was larger and more disposed to be violent. On Thursday night they hooted, yelled and shouted, "Lynch the turncoat," "Kill

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

DOG-DAY dullness is the prevailing business feature at present. The feeling of confidence is widely extended, however, and business men are showing their faith that a relatively large amount of goods of all kinds will be wanted next fall, and that they will be distributed at relatively full fall prices. So there is considerable stocking up ahead, as compared with the experience of the last few years, and this lightening of the stock in first hands naturally encourages a continuously large production of goods.

The dry weather of the past month has undoubtedly done injury to the corn crop over large areas. "Short crop" estimates have been made at the great grain centers, which put the loss at from 200,000,000 to 400,000,000 bushels below the estimates of the department of Agriculture, which were based on returns earlier in the drouth season. Such estimates of loss are open to the suspicion that they are made in the interests of large holders of old corn, and for the purpose of stiffening prices. It is probable that 100,000,000 bushels will be the extreme limit of all damage so far. The weather has been more favorable in most sections within the past few days, and the actual condition of the crop has been materially bettered. The same is true of the grass crop and the cotton and tobacco crops, though in neither is the average condition very flattering for a full average.

THE following seems to be the most reasonable crop estimate of the production for 1886 of the great cereal and other staples of the United States: Wheat, 425,000,000 bushels, oats 500,000,000 bushels, rye 30,000,000 bushels, barley 50,000,000 bushels, cotton 6,500,050 bales, tobacco 550,000,000 pounds, and sugar 250,000 hogsheads. There is no promise, in the case of any of the above, of either an extraordinarily heavy or a very light yield. Probably all are what might be termed good averages for a fair crop year. They represent plenty, without much surplus. This probably means better prices in each case than a heavy excess, for there is much less foreign demand than in former years for our surplus products. The problem for the farmers and planters of the United States has taken this shape: to keep the production of agricultural staples within medium bounds, or have prices go so low that there is no adequate return to the producer.

THE work of the first session of the Forty-ninth Congress, which has just closed, may be summarized as follows: The total number of measures that passed both houses, was 1,101, being 241 Senate bills and 860 bills which originated in the House; 1,095 of these were received by the President, and of that number 814 were approved, 157 became laws without the President's signature, 115 were vetoed, and 9 failed for want of signature at the time of adjournment, ten days not having expired since they reached the President. Of the new laws, 746 were House measures and 241 Senate measures. The laws that became such by limitation were, with two exceptions, private pension and relief bills. Of the measures vetoed by the President, 36 were Senate and 77 House bills. Twenty-eight of the Senate bills vetoed were private pension bills, three were for the erection of public buildings. Of the 77 House bills disapproved by the President, 74 were private pension bills, and three were for the erection of public buildings. The number of measures vetoed during the session was four more than have been vetoed from the foundation of the government to the beginning of the session just closed. Only one bill was passed by the two houses over the veto. The principal appropriation bills passed were as follows:

Agricultural	$ 652,713
Army	28,788,887
Consular and diplomatic	1,504,004
District of Columbia	3,721,047
Indian	5,546,262
Legislative	20,634,346
Military academy	297,805
Navy	12,989,907
Pensions	76,075,200
Postoffice	54,365,823
River and harbor	11,473,900
Sundry civil	22,657,510
Past deficiency	669,655
Second deficiency	1,437,329
Third deficiency	6,850,325
Alabama awards	5,769,015
Increase of navy	3,500,000
Miscellaneous	5,000,000
Total	$264,771,572

THE President having failed to notify the House that he had approved the surplus resolution, it "dies the death." The Constitution provides that "if any bill shall not be returned by the President within ten days, Sundays excepted, after it shall have been presented to him, the same shall be a law in like manner as if he had signed it unless the Congress by their adjournment prevents its return, in which case it shall not be a law." The resolution was sent to the President last Monday. Not having time to prepare a message stating his reasons for disapproving the resolution the President determined to permit it to die in the manner prescribed by the clause of the Constitution above quoted.

THE Senate left unconfirmed but about 40 nominations to office, rushing through on the closing days of the session a large number of confirmations.

THE July fire record of the United States and Canada show a loss of $10,000,000.

A NEW telegraph line, connecting Fort Moody with San Francisco, a distance of 1,100 miles, is to be established. Its promoters are JAMES GORDON BENNETT and JOHN W. MACKAY. It is expected that the line will be completed by December 1.

THE Cherokee nation is in the throes of a campaign. BUSHYHEAD is a candidate for re-election to the chiefship, and he is opposed by RABBIT BUNCH. The battle is waxing hot.

THE Virginia Democrats are fighting among themselves over the offices and the nominations for Congress. The Republicans are firm, united, and hopeful.

THE commissioner of Agriculture has decided to establish a silk factory, in connection with the Agricultural department, to be located in the annex to the department building, and to be operated by department employes.

A WESTERN Senator is given as authority for the statement that if all the testimony and petitions in the PAYNE case had been presented at one time, and the whole contest could have been brought up at once and not piece-mealed, an investigation would have been ordered; that he knew of thirteen Democratic Senators who would have voted for an investigation if the Republican Senators had stood together. He said further that the votes on the question of adopting the committee reports were no indication of the real sentiment there existing, as nearly all of the Republicans who voted against an investigation did so to help out Sens. EVARTS, LOGAN and TELLER, who did not want to stand alone.

IT is probable that the United States will in the future enjoy closer commercial relations with Cuba than has existed heretofore. Last week the Havana fast mail line was inaugurated by the sailing from Tampa, Fla., of the steamer Mascot, which took the first mail under the new contract. There is nothing that better serves to draw distant countries closer together than rapid mail or good telegraphic facilities in these modern days.

GOV. LARRABEE, of Iowa, has offered a reward of $500 for the arrest of the murderers of the Rev. G. C. HADDOCK, pastor of the First M. E. church of Sioux City, who was assassinated by unknown parties last Tuesday evening. Mr. HADDOCK has been active in the movement against saloon-keepers, to which fact the cowardly murder is attributed.

THE court of Common Pleas of New York city established a very important precedent the other day, when an applicant for naturalization was refused because he did not believe in a Supreme Being. He was informed that "no atheists need apply."

THE new British Parliament assembled last Thursday, but no business was transacted beyond the mere organizing. The House of Commons re-elected PEEL for Speaker. Mr GLADSTONE was in his place, alert and pleasant, looking as if ready for the coming fray. He shook hands courteously with his two opponents, HARTINGTON and CHAMBERLAIN, who were present. The policy of Mr. GLADSTONE, it is believed, will be to force Lord SALISBURY'S government to undertake the solution of the Irish question at the earliest moment. A demand will be made for a general statement of the course to be adopted, so that it will be clear whether it is coercion or conciliation. Should this be avoided, Mr. GLADSTONE will undoubtedly move for an amendment to the address to the throne, and this will force Lord CHURCHILL to disclose the ministerial policy.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL is now the leader of the Conservative party in the House of Commons, and it is the great opportunity of his life, and, at the same time, the great peril. His whole future depends upon the course which he will take, and not only that, but the continuance of the Conservative party in power. His position requires certain qualities which he may or may not possess. First, he must have strong physical endurance in order to be able to be in his seat at all hours. Should he be absent, or be caught napping, Mr. GLADSTONE and Mr. PARNELL may use the moment with fatal effect. He must hear every speaker; must be quick of thought as he will be constantly under the fire of a cross-examination as to the purposes of the government; must be able to answer questions on occasion without giving information, and must hold himself in hand at all times. Whether he will be able to answer all these requisitions remains to be seen. It is certain that his position is a most difficult one.

SEVERAL things have been made evident by the recent political occurrences in Great Britain. First, that the Irish subject cannot be put aside for any other. It has now become the burning question in the minds of the English as well as the Irish, and can no longer be passed by. Second, that while the majority of the English are willing to concede a measure of Home Rule, they are fully determined to admit nothing looking towards a separation of the two countries. Third, that in spite of Lord SALISBURY'S speech during the recent canvass, that the Irish were no better fitted for self government than the Hottentots, they have furnished the strongest evidence to the contrary by their conduct since Mr. GLADSTONE'S defeat. There have been no scene of rioting and lawlessness, save in the victorious Orange quarter; there has been intense excitement followed by bitter disappointment, but in Nationalist councils and throughout Catholic sections a spirit of moderation and good sense has prevailed, and the result has been acquiesced in, if not cheerfully, at least patiently, and without resentment.

WHILE everywhere else in Ireland quiet and good order prevails even under defeat, in Belfast scarcely a day passes without a conflict, the result of Lord CHURCHILL'S violent speeches to the inhabitants of Ulster during the debate in Parliament over GLADSTONE'S Home Rule bill, which were calculated to inflame the Orangemen. They are still further irritated by the selection of a Roman Catholic for a member of the Cabinet. It will be necessary for one of the very first acts of the SALISBURY Cabinet to be the adoption of severe measures to suppress these riots incited by the man who is now the Tory leader of the House of Commons. It requires a considerable effort to have faith that one who took such an intemperate course of action can have the ability to fill so difficult a position as he is now in, successfully.

DESPERATE fighting is going on in Belfast and at present there seems little prospect of an end as the excitement continues unabated. Troops have been dispatched thither in considerable numbers and the fiercest encounters have taken place between them and the mob. Hospitals are crowded with wounded, a good many persons have been killed, while the destruction of property is immense. The city is said to present a most deplorable appearance. This is the result of incendiary speeches made for political purposes.

A TREATY with Japan has just been laid before the Senate which closes that country to allrogues that may be disposed to fleethither from the United States. The list of offences upon which criminal may be surrendered is quite a lengthy one, taking in all the common crimes, and some offences not included in our more important treaties with the nations of Europe. Japan is the first of the Asiatic nations to place herself upon the plane of the higher civilization, which takes for its keynote a universal brotherhood in the preservation of law, and the security of justice for all men.

BRAZIL is intending to enlarge its postal system, and as it has been found upon examination that the methods followed in the United States are the best for that country, by the request of the Brazilian government, the postmaster general has forwarded thither copies of all the laws, regulations and forms used here in the transaction and recording of postal business.

THE demonstration by the people in Dublin upon the occasion of the departure of Lord and Lady ABERDEEN was one of the finest ever made a British official.

MADAGASCAR is to receive a loan of $10,000,000 from London capitalists, notwithstanding French opposition and remonstrance.

A DECREE of the Sacred Tribunal of the Holy Roman and Universal Inquisition has just been made public, declaring that it is unlawful for Catholics to become members of societies having as their object the cremation of human bodies, and when the said societies are affiliated to the sect of Freemasons they fall under the excommunication reserved to the Pope. The decree further inhibits the faithful from in anywise participating in or promoting the act of cremation, whether in leaving directions to that effect or in any other way.

AN ARGUMENT THAT WILL NOT HOLD WATER.

The following extract is from an editorial in one of the leading daily papers of the West, and refers to the men who are working for the establishment of Prohibition:

It seems to be a hopeless task to beat it into the heads of these radicals, first, that Prohibition cannot be enforced by legislation in any community where the majority sentiment is opposed to it, and, second, that the world will have to enter upon its millennial period before Prohibition can prohibit.

We take this extract up for discussion, because it contains, in compact form, the entire argument of the great majority of respectable anti-Prohibitionists. The reasons why all others oppose Prohibition are that they either make money out of the Rum traffic, or are the slaves of the drink habit. Hence, it is hopeless to argue with them. Therefore we take up the argument of those whom it is possible to convert to the Prohibition cause.

First, then—"Prohibition can not be enforced by legislation in any community where the majority sentiment is opposed to it." At first glance, the reader who is not already a Prohibitionist will be inclined to assent to this. And in a very general sense, it is true. But like most general propositions, the more closely it is examined, the more difficulty the thinking man will have in accepting it as a valid argument against Prohibition effort.

Is a law wrong, when it can not be enforced in certain communities because the majority of public sentiment is not in favor of it? By no means. That is no argument against the law and the principle underlying it. The argument, it will be noted, does not hold against local option, which gives each community the right of doing as the majority of its voters shall see fit about this matter of Prohibition. What objection can our Western friend bring to bear against Prohibition by the local option plan?

The temperance sentiment has been slowly growing during the past century. Its growth still continues, and is more rapid as the masses of the people advance in civilization. Ignorance and vice are the promoters of intemperance; intelligence and virtue are the parents of Prohibition. The ignorant masses, in regard to the state, stand in the same relation as children do to their parents. The child, in his ignorance of results, would drink from a vial of poison, were it not kept carefully beyond his reach by the parent. Why shall not the state take as much care of its youth, and keep the Rum poison out of their way, so far as it is possible?

Again: If Prohibition cannot be enforced in any community where the majority sentiment is opposed to it, is it not a crying injustice to therefore allow the unchecked sale of Rum in communities where the majority sentiment is against it? Because, perchance, the "majority sentiment" of Chicago do not approve of Prohibition, is it not a piece of rank oppression, a burning wrong that cries in vain for justice, to deny Prohibition to half the counties of Illinois, which would, had they the opportunity to vote on the question, give decided majorities for a stringent Prohibitory law? If the state is to be made the unit, let the people of the entire state voice their sentiments by a vote on the subject. If Prohibition fails, then let every man who believes in it go to work to convert the ignorant and the careless from the error of their ways. If Prohibition carries, let it be enforced, not only in the moral communities, but in the cities. Can not a great state compel respect for her statutes? It is a pitiful plea, a coward's excuse, that a law can not be enforced unless a majority sentiment of a given community is not in favor of it. In how many communities is Rum now sold where only a minority really favor that sale?

This brings us to the second proposition of the extract given at the beginning of this article—that "the world will have to enter upon its millennial period before Prohibition can prohibit." The world will have to enter upon its millennial period before men cease to murder. The millennium will dawn before men cease to rob and steal. The world will have entered upon the millennium before brutal men will cease from outraging helpless women. No one disputes it. But shall we, then, have no laws against murder? Shall we not attempt to prohibit theft and robbery? Shall we pass no laws forbidding outrage? Shall we not attempt to throttle the fiend Rum, the breeder of vice, the promoter of crime, the most potent cause of insanity and idiocy, the great source of misery and poverty and suffering? If crime will not cease until the millennium dawns, why attempt to pass laws for their punishment?

This argument, that Prohibition can not be enforced until the millenium dawns, is no argument at all. If no law is to be passed unless it will have no violators, then there is not one law upon the statute books providing a punishment for any violation of good order but should be repealed. There have been laws against fornication ever since men lived in civilized communities; yet there is no city in the land where the "scarlet woman" does not ply her trade—and it will be so to the latest syllable of recorded time. Who will say that the laws on that subject are "failures," that they should be repealed? Every land has its law against murder; yet man's hand is raised against his brother day after day, in spite of these laws. Shall there therefore be no statute against the shedding of blood? Ever since man began to accumulate property there have been laws against theft and burglary and highway robbery; yet every city has whole classes of people who are known to be thieves, and confidence men, and swindlers, and burglars—men who never earned an honest penny in their lives, criminals from their cradles. Shall we, then, repeal all laws against these crimes, because they are insufficient to extirpate them?

We shall never see a perfect state of society until the millennial era; yet it does not follow that we are to sit with folded hands, and make no effort to stay the tide of crime and vice, and the suffering resulting therefrom. Rum is doomed. Say what you may, advance what specious arguments you will, the time is swiftly coming when Prohibition will hold sway, and we will then make a trial of the power of the law against the hosts of ignorance, brutishness, vice and crime, and see if Prohibition does not prohibit.

The real obstacle to Prohibition is the indifference of the masses to the terrible work of Rum. Their eyes are not opened to the deadly work that it is doing. They have never seen the benefits of Prohibition from an actual test. The amazing growth of Prohibition in the South has been largely due to the education of the people. One county tried Prohibition, and the result was so glorious that the adjoining counties were converted. By its works it was known. That will be the result in the North. Despite the furious struggles of the Rum Power in Kansas and Iowa, the Prohibition sentiment has grown stronger, simply because the benefits accruing to the people from Prohibition are recognized and acknowledged by people at first opposed to it. So it will be everywhere. There must be no stop in the work, no stay in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A. P. WILLIAMS, the newly-elected Senator from California, will hold his position from the end of the expiring session until March 4, 1887. Sen. MILLER'S death and HEARST'S appointment made the Senate stand politically 41 Republicans and 35 Democrats. WILLIAMS'S election will restore the relative proportion of the parties to 42 Republicans and 34 Democrats.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN DEAD.

To the roll of the distinguished dead of 1886 is now added the name of SAMUEL J. TILDEN. His death was sudden, resulting from the sudden failure of the heart consequent upon a sudden attack of stomach trouble.

There is probably no man of all those prominent in American political life over whose career, now that it is finished, there will be more diversity of opinion. In discussing the part he has played in public life, it is well to remember that he was, in private life, a distinguished lawyer, and the legal habit of mind became so marked that it influenced all his acts in his political career.

SAMUEL JONES TILDEN was born at New Lebanon, Columbia county, N. Y., February 9, 1814, and hence was in his 73d year. He was descended from English ancestors who settled at Scituate, Mass., in 1636. He began his college life at Yale, but graduated at the University of New York, and took up the profession of law. He was a member of the New York constitutional convention of 1846, and of the Assembly, and had much to do with the success of the policy of internal improvements which resulted in the canal system of that state. His life for many years was devoted to the practice of his profession, and he was counsel in many very noted cases.

In 1855 he was Democratic candidate for state attorney general, but was defeated. He was made chairman of the Democratic state committee in 1866, and the next year was made a member of the state constitutional convention. He first achieved anything like a national reputation in 1870 and 1871, when he was prominent in unearthing the TWEED ring frauds, and achieved thereby much popularity among the New Yorkers. On this wave of popular favor he was chosen a member of the state Assembly in 1872, and in 1874 was made governor of the state. His watchword was "reform," and the popularity he had achieved in his own state led the Democratic party to consider him an available candidate for the Presidency—a thing which chimed in with TILDEN'S own ambition—and he was nominated in 1876.

The struggles of that exciting canvass are well remembered. HAYES and WHEELER were the nominees of the Republican National convention at Cincinnati, and TILDEN and HENDRICKS of the Democratic convention at St. Louis. The election of November 7 of that year was the most memorable Presidential contest that ever occurred in the United States, from the fact that the result was disputed for nearly four months, and there was danger on more than one occasion that civil war would occur.

HAYES and WHEELER received the electoral votes of the entire North, save Connecticut, New York, New Jersey and Indiana; TILDEN and HENDRICKS all of the South except South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana. All these states, however were claimed by the Democrats, but the investigating committee afterward appointed by Congress, found that South Carolina had fairly chosen Republican electors. This made the result hinge upon the electoral votes of Florida and Louisiana, and the struggle for these votes were long and furious. The Democrats claimed that the vote of Louisiana was theirs on the face of the returns, and declared that there was no authority to go behind these. The Republicans declared that there were frauds in all the ex-rebel states, and pointed to the undoubted fact that the negro vote had been suppressed by fraud and force, in the Gulf states especially. They, however, did not formally dispute the "face of the returns" in any state save where the returning boards had declared in their favor.

This dispute led to visits by a number of prominent politicians of both parties, some of whom were appointed by Pres. GRANT, and some by the Democratic National committee, to the capitals of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, to witness the count. These gentlemen were the "visiting statesmen" of whom so much was said at the time. During this time the famous "cipher dispatches" were sent from TILDEN'S residence in Gramercy Park, New York, by PELTON, his nephew and private secretary, to the Democratic "visiting statesmen," and which were part of a plot to purchase enough electoral votes to give TILDEN the Presidency. The New York *Tribune*, it will be remembered, published these dispatches and their translation, and in 1878 the Potter investigating committee confirmed the truth of the *Tribune's* expose, but TILDEN denied any knowledge of the matter. It was a case parallel to the recent PAYNE case: the man to be benefited alleged he knew nothing of the work done by his nearest relatives and friends.

The electoral vote of Florida was decided to belong to the Republicans by a majority of 926. The returning board was cited before the Democratic state Supreme court which ordered a count on the face of the returns—the board having thrown out the votes of several districts where fraud was clearly shown. The second meeting of the board returned the same result, by a majority of 206—though the electors of the state had already met and cast their votes for HAYES and WHEELER.

In Louisiana, the returning board declared the election of the Republican electors. MCENERY, claiming to be governor, issued to the Democratic electors his "official" certificate of their election.

In Oregon, there was an admitted majority for the Republican electors; but on a trumped-up claim that one of the electors was ineligible, because he was a Federal office holder, the Democratic governor gave certificates of election to two Republican electors and CRONIN, the Democratic candidate for elector who had the highest number of votes. The episode of "CRONIN'S nose" will be remembered. The secretary of state of Oregon was, by law, the proper canvassing officer. He gave the three Republican electors the certificates. There is no doubt that the action of the governor was the result of bribery by some one in the interest of TILDEN.

Congress met on December 5, and, though the grave dangers that menaced the country when the electoral count came up were plainly discerned, it was impossible to revise or amend the law, because it would have thus virtually decided the contest, and to this neither party would agree. The unsettled question was the power of the President of the Senate. The Republicans claimed that he had the sole authority to open and announce the returns, in the presence of the two Houses of Congress. The Democrats disputed this power, and claimed that the joint body could control the count—and even assumed that the Democratic House had power to decide when the emergency had arrived in which it was, under the constitution, to elect a President.

The intemperate utterances of Democrats like WATTERSON, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, then a member of the House, and others, deepened the anxiety of the country. It was probably planned to put TILDEN in as President by force, by a number of these hot-heads, but how far TILDEN himself was cognizant of the revolutionary scheme is unknown. It was boasted openly by WATTERSON that 100,000 Kentuckians would be in Washington on inauguration day to seat TILDEN. GRANT made preparations to prevent any revolutionary proceedings, declaring that he "would have peace, if he had to fight for it."

The leading men of both parties in Congress finally agreed upon a plan for the settlement of the trouble—the Electoral Commission—and a bill was put through Congress authorizing it. It was a very lengthy measure, but its vital provision was the creation of a commission, made up of five Senators, five Representatives, and five associate justices of the Supreme court, whose decision should be final in the case of contested returns. This body met on February 1, 1877, and by the vote of 8 to 7, decided all objections to the electoral votes of South Carolina, Florida, Louisana and Oregon in favor of the Republicans.

The bitterness of this struggle was more intense than any partisan battle ever fought in the United States. The title of HAYES to the Presidency was better than that of any other President, because he was declared elected by a tribunal created to try the case, created with the full assent of the representatives ot both parties. And, more than that, the verdict of the Commission was in harmony with the dictates of right and justice. Yet there were many who to this day, have ridiculously spoken of TILDEN as "President." It is clear that the great mass of the Democracy of the nation were not in sympathy with the plots to buy the Presidency for TILDEN, nor did they look upon him as a martyr; for in 1880, instead of re-nominating him and "vindicating" him, they nominated HANCOCK.

Mr. TILDEN was very wealthy, his money being made in the practice of his profession, especially in railway cases. Since 1876 he has acted as private adviser to the Democratic leaders. He was a man of secretive methods, but of clearly logical mind. The great struggle for the Presidency gave him a factitious interest in the minds of the people, and he filled a much wider angle in the public view than that to which his merits as a man or a politician entitled him. His last public utterance was his letter urging the policy of coast defences. His position on this subject was sound, but his party in Congress did nothing in the matter.

TILDEN is dead, and with him let his errors as a man and politician be buried. He did good service to his state, but little to the nation; yet there are thousands who will feel to-day that one of the greatest and noblest of Americans has gone to the tomb. This is the misfortune of extreme partisan politics—a man is never seen at his true measure; he is either magnified into a demigod, or minified into a pigmy. In private life Mr. TILDEN was a scholar, a gentleman, and the breath of scandal never touched his fair name. He never married. Let us look upon him as a man simply, and say, "Peace to his ashes!"

TO INTENDING MEDICAL STUDENTS.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the annual announcement of the Northwestern Ohio Medical College, Toledo, O. We take pleasure in calling attention to it, because it is one of the very best institutions in the United States. The faculty is made up of the best read and most skillful physicians in the country, every one of them qualified for the position he fills, and conscientiously devoted to the work he has undertaken. The school is a thoroughly honest one, and he who has a diploma from it, has one which is a guarantee of a thorough medical education, and which is so recognized. The course is full and complete, the college is well equipped, the facilities for hospital practice are ample, Toledo is not only a pleasant, but a cheap place of residence, and, altogether, those desiring to acquire a professional education can do no better than to enter this successful institution. For full particulars address C. A. KIRKLEY, M. D., Secretary.

THE present seems to be an era of political factions. The issues dividing the people into two great parties are not imperative enough to excite a strong enough feeling to silence the political cranks, with their cure-all nostrums for the imagined ills of the body politic. A call has been issued for a national convention, to be held at Indianapolis, of the Knights of Labor, Grangers, National Greenbackers, Farmers' Alliance, Anti-Monopolists, the "Wheelers," of Texas, and all other associations which may harmonize outside of the old parties. According to the present programme, delegates from these orders will meet to organize a new political party, with the rights of labor as the chief corner stone. The convention is called for September 1. The primary object seems to be to have it held under the direct auspices of the Knights of Labor, and then attempt to draw in all the other political factions mentioned above. Mr. POWDERLY is "expected," and many other leading labor exponents. The new party is to take the field as a political power, will provide for the nomination of national and state tickets, and will call upon its followers to cut loose from all old affiliations.

WE have nowhere seen a more compact and truthful statement of the attitude of the Democratic majority of the National House of Representatives than that made by Mr. REED, of Maine, on Monday. He said:

The history of this House was a history of a refusal to transact public business, for the purpose of enabling the Democratic party to show on the stump figures which indicated, not economy, but a failure to spend the money of the government to meet the necessities of the government. During the last week or two scenes had been enacted here which ought to make a legislator blush. Bills of serious importance, after an incubation of six months, had been thrust upon the House when there was no opportunity for discussion. Whatever the House had done it had rendered futile by delay. The surplus resolution had been put through with insufficient debate, and in such a form that it could not receive the assent of the Senate. Instead of passing the Cullom inter-state commerce bill and thus giving a measure of relief to the country the House had passed a different bill and thrown the matter into a conference, and nothing would be done. Whatever the Democratic majority presented to the House it presented in such a fashion that debate could not reach it, though it was the very life and essence of honest, manly legislation that there should be full and free discussion.

NEXT Monday is the 100th anniversary of the first successful ascent of Mont Blanc, many attempts during the preceding 50 years having been made and failed. The brave fellow who finally accomplished the feat was a chamois hunter named JAQUES BALMAT, who in June 17, succeeded in reaching the "Grand Plateau" which was 12,000 feet above the sea. He spent the night there, though fighting constantly to keep from being frozen, and the next morning though unable to go farther, he surveyed the ground and ascertained how the ascent might be made, and the following 8th of August, he, with another person, Dr. PACCARD, reached the desired point. The news of this feat caused the greatest excitement everywhere. The year after the celebrated HORACE BENEDICT GAUSSURE made the ascent, and this was followed by many important discoveries in science.

PERPETUAL motion and aerial navigation have been, by many people, placed upon the same footing as impossibilities to accomplish, but the French people, who have made the latter a national affair, by using public funds and the labors of army engineers, feel that they have lately demonstrated that it can be done. An air-ship was sailed across the English channel the other day from Cherbourg to London, and now longer voyages will be certain to be attempted. Whether it can ever be made to supply the ordinary needs of civilization in the way of transportation remains to be seen. Probably not, however, on account of the danger and difficulty of overcoming storms and counter currents, yet so many apparent impossibilities have been made accomplished facts, that this may yet be placed in the list.

IT is now announced that Secretary of the Treasury MANNING'S health is almost fully restored. We may now look confidently for the announcement that he will not withdraw from the Treasury.

THE OUTTING CASE.

The dignified and firm attitude which Sec. BAYARD has at last taken in the Outting case, on the rights of American citizens in a foreign country, is in remarkable contrast with the pusillanimous, do-nothing policy he has followed in the fisheries matter. The cruel suggestion was made on the floor of the House that Mexico had no iron clad fleet and England has—hence the difference. However that may be, the report on the Cutting incident, transmitted to Congress, is one which will meet the approval of the country. It recites in a temperate and impartial tone the facts of the case as they are understood by our government, and then takes the ground that the imprisoned citizen must be released, and positively and peremptorily declines to recognize Mexico's claim that it can make an arrest for an offence committed outside of its jurisdiction. Mr. BAYARD declares—what has hitherto not been known—that not only was the libel published by CUTTING printed in a newspaper published in the United States, but that it was not circulated in Mexico at all. As the secretary says, if the Mexican claim in this case were to be recognized, it would be possible, under such pretensions, to arrest any editor or publisher in the United States and punish him in Mexico if he had written or published an article which the authorities in that conntry might deem objectionable. It will now be the duty of Congress to do something, and it is not improbable that it will request the President to make a demand on Mexico for CUTTING'S immediate release, as the requests of the State department for the same thing have been refused. If the Mexicans should refuse the prospects of a war will then be unpleasantly near.

CUTTING has been tried and found guilty by the Mexican court. The judge has fifteen days in which to pronounce sentence. CUTTING refused to recognize the jurisdiction of the court over his offense. Public feeling along the border is intense, and there are fears of a border war over the matter.

CUTTING was sentenced at Paso del Norte, Mexico, on Saturday evening, to one year's imprisonment at hard labor, and $600 fine. MEDINA, his prosecutor, has leave to bring a civil suit against CUTTING for damages. CUTTING refused to recognize the court or its jurisdiction. He will be imprisoned at Chihuahua. There is intense excitement along the border, and companies of minute men are being organized on the Texan side of the river, to act on the defensive, if need occurs.

CUTTING has appealed to Gov. IRELAND, of Texas, for protection, and the situation looks threatening. Sec. BAYARD declares that he will not back down from the demand he has made for CUTTING'S release. If he sticks to this, Mexico will either have to yield or war will result.

THE following is the Mexican law under which CUTTING was tried. We advise our sister republic to have the obnoxious statute repealed at once, as she is liable to get into serious difficulty if she persists in attempting to enforce such strenuous measures:

Article 186, title V, chapter 1.—Crimes committed in a foreign country by a Mexican against a Mexican, or by a foreigner against a Mexican, shall be punished in the republic according to law, if there appear any of the following circumstances:

1. That the accused be found in the republic, either by having come of his own free will or brought by extradition.
2. That if the person offending is a foreigner, complaint be made against him by the proper party.
3. That the accused has not been definitely tried in the country where the offense was committed; and if so, that he has not been released, absolved, or pardoned.
4. That the offense be is charged with be an offense punishable in the country where it was committed, and also in the republic.
5. That, in accordance with the laws extant, the penalty imposed would not allow bail.

SEC. BAYARD'S policy is something that does not follow any rules of statesmanship, and none can tell what it may be under any given circumstances. Take it in the case of the case of the five or six thousand poor fishermen in New England who have been harried and worried by English cruisers since the first part of last May, and notwithstanding the most earnest appeals for protection, and the fact that that England is in the wrong, Mr. BAYARD has done nothing. On the other hand a vagabond editor in Mexico gets into trouble and is imprisoned, and, judging by what is known of his antecedents, through his own misconduct. Forthwith, Mr. BAYARD, without waiting for facts, demands his release in the most imperious manner. Why such a different way of treating the two countries, when both are in the wrong? Undue patience with a strong country and imperious impatience with a weak one, is not the way to satisfy the sense of justice of the American nation. To be really consistent Mr BAYARD should, in the case of Mexico, apply his own method explained to the Chinese minister when the latter asked for justice for his people murdered in Wyoming. He said that under our form of government the United States were not liable for such acts as to foreigners, "so long as they have access to the courts," and that "remedies must be pursued in the proper quarter and through the avenues of justice marked out for the reparation of such wrongs."

THE report of the Parliamentary commission to investigate the trade depression in Great Britain will soon be issued. It will announce that low prices and the consequently diminished profits constitute the only evidence of depression. There has been a greatly prolonged period of overproduction, owing to a vast increase of wealth in the country. The commission considers the recent failure of agricultural production the main if not the sole cause of the diminution of the home trade, which otherwise it believes would be in a satisfactory condition. Competition, both in the home and the foreign trade, is greatly increased, especially as regards Germany, whose trade is improving and pressing England closely at home and abroad. The commission recommends that the British consuls report more frequently and urges that British factors adapt their manufactures to the necessities of foreign markets, in which respect, the commission says, Germany excels.

THE funeral of Mr. TILDEN took place this morning, at Greystone, and the services were conducted by Rev. W. J. TUCKER, now of Andover, formerly pastor of the Madison Square Presbyterian church, New York, which the TILDEN family attended. Afterward the remains were conveyed to New Lebanon, Columbia county, to be placed in the family vault beside those of his two brothers. The pall-bearers are Hon. JOHN BIGELOW, Hon. DANIEL MANNING, Hon. SAMUEL J. RANDALL, Hon. SMITH M. WEED, Hon. ANDREW H. GREEN, Hon. GEO. S. MILLER, Hon. CHARLES A. DANA, Dr. CHARLES E. SIMMONS, WM. ALLEN BUTLER, AARON J. VAN DER POEL, Hon. DANIEL MEDONE and JOHN B. TREVOR.

THE English friends of female suffrage say that the new House of Commons will be very favorable to their idea. Of 637 members elected, the opinions on woman suffrage of 452 are known, 337 being friends and 115 opponents. There are 314 Conservatives elected, of whom 169 are friends; 72 Liberal Unionists, of whom 27 are friends; 189 Gladstonians, of whom 102 are friends; and 82 Parnellites, of whom 39 have supported the bill.

ST. LOUIS has been selected as the meeting place of the national G. A. R. encampment next year, and EX-Gov. FAIRCHILD, of Wisconsin, has been chosen Commander-in-Chief.

THE "MEDICAL BUREAU" BEGINS NEXT WEEK.

In the next week's issue of the BLADE we shall begin a new department called the "Medical Bureau," to be devoted to health topics—to hygienic and dietetic information, and to the answering of questions as to the treatment of diseases. The department will have the advantage of the services of a first-class physician. We hope thus to make the BLADE still more valuable to its patrons, and to save them many a doctor's bill for the myriad of minor and of chronic ailments which afflict humanity. No such work has ever been attempted before by a newspaper, but we feel sure that it can be made a success.

We are now receiving queries. To facilitate the enormous work that this department will entail, we ask a careful reading of the following, and a strict adherence to the regulations therein given:

All queries for the Medical Bureau must be in a *separate* letter. They must not be made part of a business letter, or part of a letter to any other department of the BLADE. This is necessary, as they have to be handed to the physician who is to answer. Address the envelope "The BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left hand corner write, "Medical Bureau."

No queries will be answered unless your real name and postoffice address are given. The name will not be published in *any* case. The reply will either use the initial, or any fictitious signature you may choose, but will give the address in *every* case.

No queries will be answered unless from actual subscribers to the BLADE, whose names are on our subscription books. If the name sent is not found there no attention will be paid to the letter.

Make your letter as clear and brief as you possibly can. Tell us exactly what you want to know, and give the facts necessary for the physician to judge of the case. We have several letters which do not give fully the *history* of the disease. We want the *age* and *sex* of the patient in *every* case.

No answers will be sent by mail, in any case whatsoever; so it is useless to ask us to do it.

All questions coming within the above rules will be answered strictly in their turn. The first who writes will be the first to be answered.

We advise all who wish help to write without delay. Read over carefully what is said above, and write at once.

GOLDEN GRAIN AT TOLEDO.

A most interesting sight for visitors to the city to witness at present is the long lines of cars that are moving in with wheat to the elevators. Miles of cars are coming from along the lines of fifteen railroads and their branches, all centering at the elevators, in which the ponderous engines are kept running night and day to elevate the wheat preparatory to being sent out by vessels, to go to the seaboard.

In no other city of the West is there so much winter wheat handled, and so well have the energetic men who built the elevators kept abreast of the times by providing immense capacity and fitting the elevators with the latest improvements in machinery that the millions upon millions of bushels of wheat are handled with an ease that is simply marvellous.

And it is not alone in wheat that Toledo is a great receiving point. Last year she handled 6,135,050 bushels more corn than Detroit, a city that lays claim to being a large grain center. In corn as with wheat, Toledo occupies a position that gives her an advantage over Detroit, placing the latter out of the way as a great rival of Toledo as a grain city.

The clover seed trade is another thing in which Toledo leads. Last year about 4,000,000 pounds of clover seed were shipped to this city. Toledo is in the centre of the most productive clover seed district in America, and trade comes here not alone on account of locality, but because the highest prices are paid for it.

OUR SEWING MACHINE.

ONCE more we ask you to read the advertisement of the Blade sewing machine on fifth page. Every day we receive scores of testimonials from delighted ladies who have it in use. It is a magnificent success. And then the price! $18 for the best sewing machine in the world, and the weekly BLADE one year! If you want a good, reliable sewing machine order at once. We are filling orders now the same day they are received.

THE returns of last Sunday's elections in France, which were for members of the Councils-General, show that the republic is still strong in that country, and must go far to extinguish the hopes of the Reactionists. The latter had counted upon equaling and perhaps surpassing their remarkable gains last October in the Chamber of Deputies, but the result has not been what the expected. This test of French public feeling has made evident that it is strongly in favor of the republic, and will doubtless remain so.

A LABOR leader of New York city has announced his intention of bringing the Knights of Labor into politics this fall, and has formulated his political creed, which suggests the organization of a national cooperative party, favors government control of

THE SPREAD OF NEW IDEAS IN THE SOUTH.

There are signs that the "Solid South" will be broken up by a disintegration of the Democratic party therein. The attachment to the name "Democrat," among the Southern people, is one not of political conviction but of hereditary sentiment and prejudice. To be anything but a Democrat politically, has been for years to put a man "under the ban," this even extending so far as to socially ostracise not only himself but his family. Hence it has come that men, calling themselves Democrats, hold the most diverse political views. A fine example of this is the attitude of so-called Democrats (and not only in the South, but in the North) upon the subject of the tariff. Men who are the most uncompromising protectionists stand side by side in the party ranks with others who are rampant free traders, loudly proclaiming their adhesion to the theories of the Cobden Club.

This of course is absurd. If the free trade fight is to go on, the Democracy must define its attitude as a party upon this question. It is a matter of national politics and can not be confined within state lines, nor relegated to state organizations of the party with purely local issues. It is a national issue; and Democracy can not this fall declare in favor of protection in Alabama, or in Pennsylvania, or in Connecticut, and declare for free trade in Texas, or California, or New York. It cannot bestride the fence, but must get down on one side or the other. Then men must either surrender their honest convictions under the party lash, or brave the silly and unreasoning prejudice against any and all political organizations that have not the trade-mark "Democrat" blown in the bottle, and unite with some other party.

While the Prohibition question is waking the people of the South up to a knowledge that there are issues before the country that are meritorious and yet which are not branded "Democratic," *a la* army mule, there is more probability of the break in the rock-ribbed Southern Democracy on the tariff issue. The Atlanta *Constitution* declares the situation to be:

> The truth of the business is, the Old South has become the New South, and the New South is a very practical South. Our young and growing industries must be fostered; our farmers who are now compelled to plant all cotton must be given the benefit of home markets.

So does the New Orleans *Times-Democrat* espouse the doctrine of protection to American industries. In a recent issue it lashes those Democratic statesmen, HEWITT and MORRISON, for their free trade ideas, and holds in contempt the theory of those gentlemen that British manufacturers are actuated by high philanthropic motives in wishing to relieve the American people from the "burdens" of a protective tariff. It says:

> Evil-minded people have occasionally suggested that the animus was a selfish one; that British manufacturers were suffering under the lack of their old hold on American markets, while native industries prospered under Protection; but to all such rasping criticisms, gentlemen like Mr. Morrison and Mr. Hewitt have triumphantly waved the suffering consumer at us, asseverating, with their hands upon their bleeding heart, that a protective tariff always forces the people to pay the reasonable price of production plus the duty, or just enough less than that to keep the cheap philanthropic goods of Europe out of reach.

Then comes the Mobile *Register*, which follows in the same line, as follows:

> We submit to our readers in the interior of this state and Mississippi whether it is not better to take practical views of economic questions. It is very easy to talk about "robbing the people," and "an iniquitous system," but will our people be robbed when the South shall be benefited with manufacturing establishments, and the farmer shall find a home market for the production of honest toil? We hope not. And many of our people agree with us, and the number is increasing each year. Our section is becoming "a practical South."

With the leading papers of the South, professedly Democratic, yet standing boldly upon the Republican doctrine of protection, it looks as if the spread of intelligence, the workings of the leaven of practical, common-sense Northern ideas, are working the disintegration of Bourbonism. We look for some striking developments in the Congressional elections of the nation next November.

MAJORITY PRESIDENTS.

The death of Mr. TILDEN has set going the old Bourbon cry that he was the choice of a majority of the people of the United States, and hence that he was really elected President. There are unfortunately a great many people who do not stop to think that the President is not elected by the popular vote, but by state electors—and that a candidate may have a minority of the popular vote, and yet be legally elected because he has a majority of the electoral vote. Each state chooses as many electors as it has Senators and Representatives in Congress, and the candidate who gets a majority of the whole number of electors in the Union is lawfully elected President. There are no statistics of the popular vote in Presidential campaigns prior to 1824; but since that time no less than eight Presidents have been elected who had a minority of the total popular vote, out of the sixteen chosen in that period. That is, half the Presidents elected since 1824 have had less than a majority of the popular vote, several, however, having pluralities over their competitor or competitors. It is to be remembered that a "majority" means more than half of the total vote for all candidates; a "plurality" more than any one other

In 1824, JACKSON had a plurality over JOHN Q. ADAMS, but he did not have a majority. In 1844, POLK had a plurality but not a majority. In 1848, TAYLOR's vote was only a plurality. In 1856, BUCHANAN had but a plurality, the vote standing:

Buchanan (Dem.)	1,838,169
Fremont (Rep.)	1,341,264
Fillmore (American)	874,534

The same was true of LINCOLN'S election in 1860, the vote standing:

Lincoln (Rep.)	1,866,352
Breckenridge (Southern Dem.)	845,763
Douglas (Northern Dem.)	1,373,157
Bell (Union)	589,581

The popular vote in 1876 stood:

Hayes (Rep.)	4,033,950
Tilden (Dem.)	4,284,885
Cooper (Gr'b'k.)	75,740
Smith (Pro.)	9,522
Scattering	2,636

That of 1880 was:

Garfield (Rep.)	4,449,053
Hancock (Dem.)	4,442,035
Weaver (Gbk.)	307,306
Scattering	12,576

Then look at the figures of the election of 1884:

Cleveland (Dem.)	4,911,017
Blaine (Rep.)	4,848,334
St. John (Pro.)	151,809
Butler (Gbk.)	133,825
Scattering	11,302

At the October election in Georgia a constitutional amendment will be submitted to the popular vote providing for the placing on the pension list of the state of all Confederate soldiers who lost a limb or limbs in the service during the late war. There is no opposition, whatever, to the proposed amendment.

THE Democratic leaders have been passing away rapidly of late. HANCOCK, SEYMOUR, MCCLELLAN, HENDRICKS, JOHN KELLY, HUBERT O. THOMPSON and TILDEN have all died within a few months—and the worst of it is the party has nobody able to fill the vacant places as ably as did those who are gone.

THE vote given at the recent elections in Great Britain and Ireland is thus stated: For Home Rule, 2,306,529; against it, 2,589,311. When another appeal is made to the voters of the United Kingdom, which is probable within a year, Home Rule will undoubtedly carry.

THE "State Wheel," the new Southwestern political party, has nominated CHAS. E. CUNNINGHAM for governor of Arkansas, and a full ticket for state officers. The "Wheel" claims to have between 20,000 and 30,000 spokes, and every one a vote.

EVERY DAY POISONS.

In the current number of the *Forum* is an article entitled "Poisons in Food and Drink," by Mr. CYRUS EDSON, which contains a great deal of good sound sense. There are two things which he speaks of particularly, one about the water which is used by the vast majority of people without any regard as to whether it is pure or not; the other, of the adulterations or poisoning of so many of the articles of food which are placed upon our tables.

People generally imagine that water which is clear and cold is all right, and they drink it with full confidence—if they have any though t about it at all—that it healthful. In many cases it contains poisonous germs which will produce disease and perhaps death. There are few things about which there is so much ignorance or carelessness, or both.

Epidemics are often traced directly to the water supply. Mr. EDSON cites the case of Plymouth, Pa., where, in a population of 10,000 people, 1,200 suffered from the typhoid fever. The caused was traced to the poisoning of the little mountain stream that supplied the town with water, by the excrements of a man who was living upon the banks above, who had typhoid fever. These were thrown upon the snow within a few feet of the stream, and when spring came and a thaw, they were washed into the water.

Wells are dug and cisterns placed only a short distance from cess pools and drains with a porous soil between. The inevitable effect must be to poison the water and yet it may remain perfectly clear to the eye. In rural places particularly is this true, and this is the key to a great deal of the sickness which comes to people who have gone into the country for the summer. The summer complaints which seize the children are set down to anything and everything else, often to the fruit and vegetables eaten, when these are perfectly innocent of all offense.

Mr. EDSON says: Given the conditions under which a well exists, it is no more necessary to analyze its water to ascertain its character than it is to analyze the air of a room connected directly with a city sewer to find out that it contains sewer gas. The depth of the well, whether it be walled or piped, the character of the substrata, the proximity of contaminating influences and their amount are the factors to be considered. And yet how many do this? Then, when disease and death come, it is looked upon, as in Plymouth, as a visitation of Providence, as if Providence would be so hideously cruel as to bring so much suffering causelessly upon a people.

Mr. EDSON also refers to the ice supply, and to the popular idea, now discarded by those who have thought upon the subject, that water purifies itself by freezing. On the contrary, there is never experienced in temperate regions a sufficient degree of cold to make polluted water safe, and the ice supply of a great city should be subject to as close a scrutiny as the water.

He shows how milk is adulterated and made unhealthful, how unwholesome meat is often placed upon the market—meat from diseased animals, and how very many of the articles which are used largely are not what they claim to be, but made up of deleterious substances.

The indifference of a great many people to these facts, many of which have been repeated again and again in the newspapers, is something wonderful. It is true that a little more care has been used in some of the larger cities, that there are Health departments whose duty it is look after this matter of adulterations, but they are rarely allowed sufficient means to prosecute the matter as it should be. Such enemies to the health of the public are sold day after day, and yet it is not known, or attended to. Not that it is done intentionally in all cases, but simply because a proper watch is not kept upon the large manufactories that supply them. The greed of gain is so great, and the chances of detection so small under existing arrangements, that unprincipled men will not hesitate to line their pockets at the expense of the health of the public.

The day is rapidly coming when a neglect to observe sanitary laws will be esteemed criminal. Ignorance of hygiene will be placed side by side with the ignorance of other matters which is now considered disgraceful, and sickness brought about in consequence will not call forth pity or be looked upon as Providential, but as a natural result of folly. There is more truth than poetry in the assertion that men hold length of life in their own hands, and they lose it so early only because they neglect the common sense precautions necessary for its retaining.

INCREASE OF MAIL BUSINESS.

During the last week of June, a special count of the matter mailed at twenty of the leading postoffices of the country was made by order of the Postmaster General. A comparison of the result with that of a similar count made during the same week of 1885 shows a heavy increase in the postal business of the country. This increase was 1,706,066, or 21.7 per cent. in the number of letters; 9,850, or 29.3 per cent. in the number of sealed parcels; 331,234, or 40.6 per cent. in unsealed parcels; and 76,223, or 3.1 per cent. in circulars; a total increase of 2,123,379, or 19.1 per cent. in the number of pieces of all kinds of matter mailed.

It will be remembered that on July 1, 1885, the change in postage on first-class matter went into effect, by which a one-ounce letter is now carried for two cents, instead of only a half-ounce. The small increase in the number of circulars—only 3.1 per cent.—would seem to indicate that much of this class of matter is now being sent under seal under the stimulus of the ounce unit. Further evidence of this fact is to be seen in the issues of postal cards during the last fiscal year. The increase in the issues of postal cards was less than 5 per cent., while the increase in the issues of postage stamps and stamped envelopes was about 10 per cent. The influence of the change is also shown in the large increase of nearly 60 per cent. in the number of sealed parcels mailed, much of this matter being now sent under seal at letter rates, which was formerly sent unsealed at fourth-class rates. The change from the half-ounce to the ounce unit does not appear to have materially increased the weight of letters mailed, as the average weight in June, 1885, under the half-ounce unit was .30 of an ounce, while in June, 1886, it was .34 of an ounce.

The total number of adhesive postage stamps issued during the fiscal year ended on June 30, 1886, was 1,632,708,771, representing a value of $32,800,579; of stamped envelopes and newspaper wrappers, 353,948,100, representing a value of $7,064,631, and of postal cards 355,648,000, representing a value of $3,558,970. The total number of registered package and official envelopes issued was 42,078,650. As compared with the issues of the preceding year there was an increase in adhesive postage stamps of 152,197,781, or 10.2 per cent in number, and of $2,015,253, or 6.5 per cent. in value; in stamped envelopes and newspaper wrappers, 31,196,700, or 9.6 per cent. in number, and of $784,668, or 12.5 per cent. in value, and in postal cards 16,231,500, or 4.8 per cent. in number, and $163,005, or 4.8 per cent. in value, making a total increase of $199,625,981, or 9.3 per cent. in number, and $2,962,926, or 7.3 per cent. in value. In postage stamps, postal cards and registered packages and official envelopes there was a decrease of $56,390 in the expenditure, notwithstanding the increase of 179,754,081 of the number of articles furnished

PROHIBITION AND THE RACE ISSUE IN MISSISSIPPI.

The Prohibition wave is sweeping over Mississippi, and wherever an election on the question is ordered there is a fierce conflict. The race issue has been injected into the fight in several cases, and probably will be hereafter in every county where the question comes up. The situation in Hinds county, of which Jackson, the state capital, is the shire town, is probably a fair sample. Here the whisky men have traveled all over the country, stirring up the negroes to believe that Prohibition is but the entering wedge to all possible evils, and that in its shadow lurk the bullwhip and a revival of slavery. They have got the ignorant masses of the colored population wildly excited against Prohibition—so much so, for example, that a colored preacher who had been working earnestly for prohibition, received notice that unless he desisted he would find his head on one side of the road and his body on the other.

This course has fiercely angered the leading Prohibition workers, who are among the best and most cultured class of inhabitants. The election takes place to-day (Tuesday, August 10), in Hinds county, and the depth of feeling to which the excitable Southern blood is stirred up may be seen from the following extracts from the preamble and resolutions adopted at a Prohibition meeting in Jackson:

> WHEREAS, In the canvass now going on in said county the anti-Prohibitionists have and are endeavoring to carry the election by appeals to the prejudices of the black race as against the whites, and have thus precipitated on us a race issue, massing the blacks against the whites; and, whereas, it is the united and decided sentiment of this meeting that it is against the interests of this county that the black race, led by a few whites, should rule over it; therefore, be it
>
> *Resolved*, That looking alone to the interest of our county and both races inhabiting it, we do, in solemn and terrible earnestness, resolve to carry said election for the cause of Prohibition.
>
> We hereby announce that we will never stand idly by and see whisky voted on this county by the few whites who have espoused the cause of whisky and the masses of misguided colored votes of said county.
>
> We hereby call upon every man in Hinds county who has a drop of Caucasian blood in his veins and the best class of colored people to stand by us in our great effort to rid the county of this great evil.
>
> We appeal to all classes of our citizens and of both sexes to use every means in their power to carry said election.
>
> This issue having been made and tendered to us by the whisky men, we hereby announce ourselves as ready and able to meet it, and to that end we hereby call upon every man in the county to wake from his slumbers and repel it.
>
> We hereby welcome to our numbers the colored men of this county who have united with us, and pledge them full protection in the exercise of their privileges to vote in this matter.

LAUS DEO!

Congress has adjourned, after a session of nearly eight months. The record of the session has been one of wasted time and opportunity. Very little, outside of the appropriations, that was done was of national importance, and the problems which needed a Congressional solution were left untouched. The principal one of these, because the danger from the present status of things is the greatest, is the silver question. The tariff was meddled with, but nothing was done; and it is a matter which the people themselves should take hold of in the Congressional elections this fall, and settle it by retiring the free trade contingent. This done the industries of the country, relieved from constant menace, would take heart, and enter upon a career of prosperity. Confidence is the only thing lacking to the realization of this state of things, and confidence can not be inspired so long as there is a considerable faction in Congress which has for its avowed purpose the destruction of our manufacturing interests.

IN CALIFORNIA.

Fight Over the Riparian Rights Question —Gov. Stoneman's Position—Sen. Hearst —The Pacific Slope and Blaine—The Silver Question.

Toledo Daily Blade, Aug. 7.

One of Toledo's leading citizens received from a friend in Oakland, Cal., a letter a few days ago which contains some highly interesting facts regarding the "land of gold and honey." He says: "California, from your own past experience, is full of surprises. At the present time we are in the midst of a new departure. Gov. Stoneman has called an extra session of the legislature to take action in relation to a recent decision of the Supreme court of our state, affirming 'riparian rights' in regard to the use of water for irrigation. It was brought about in this way. Miller & Lux, large landholders on the San Joaquin river, and the largest cattle dealers in all the Pacific coast, commenced suit against Haggin and Carr, who lately built an irrigating canal, taking the water from King's river, which is a tributary to the San Joaquin. Miller & Lux asked for an injunction against Haggin, and the Supreme court has decided against the latter, forbidding him from taking the water, which, if left in King's river, would naturally flow past Miller's farm. The court decides that such taking of the water would work an injury to Miller, and that it cannot be done. It decides that the old English law of 'riparian rights' is the law of California. Haggin claims that he should be allowed to have his irrigating canal in conformity to the doctrine of 'the greatest good with greatest number,' but the Supreme Court says no, hence Gov. Stoneman, who sympathizes with Haggins, calls an extra session for the purpose of ousting the Supreme Court, and to pass laws that as in its judgment, shall give to the Irriga tionists the right to all the water of the river for navigating purposes. My own impression is that the question can only be settled by the state taking charge of all the water under the right of eminent domain. If it does this the rights of the people will be maintained, and if miller has rights, he will receive pay for them whatever a commission shall decide them to be worth, and if the law of the state allows Haggin to built a canal, he must be paid for the water."

Speaking of ex-Sen. Hearst, the writer says: He ought never to have been appointed. His only claim to the position was that he was a Democrat and had plenty of money. The state generally was disgusted in his appointment.

In regard to the fall election, he says: We have an election for governor and other general officers, and the prospects are that we will carry the state for the Republicans. What this "riparian" question may do in the election, no one can tell, but I have faith that the Republicans are smart and honest enough to set themselves right before the people on that question. Which ever way the election goes, Stoneman's goose is cooked. I notice your views in regard to Blaine. I have watched the political horizon, and, for the life of me, I can see no other Republican candidate who can beat Blaine as far as California is concerned. She is for him first, last, and all the time.

"I am very much afraid that our Eastern Republicans are making a great mistake in their stand on the silver question, and the Morrison resolution in regard to pay off the National debt. It is a pity that they should allow the Democrats to take the people's side of the silver question, and they the side of the gold bags and national banks. I am for silver. I have looked into the question for the last eighteen months, and the more I study it, the more I am satisfied that we should stand by silver, equally with gold. As for Cleveland, he is making the fight to succeed himself in 1888. I hope he will be nominated, and with Blaine as the Republican candidate, it will be the liveliest time in the political history of our country, Tippecanoe and Tyler too not excepted."

A Specimen Anarchist.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—Otto Wandry, who could not speak English, testified that before the Haymarket meeting concluded he and the defendant Fischer went to Zepf's hall, and were there drinking beer when the bomb exploded. He testified that he also saw Parsons there at the same time. He did not see Mrs Parsons there. The latter assertion contradicted the other witnesses for the defense. On the cross-examination he said he belonged to a group of internationalists, of which Fischer and Engel were members.

An Oregon Town Destroyed.

PORTLAND, Aug. 6.—A special from Lagrande, Or., states that the greater part of the business portion of the new town of Lagrande was destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is $100,000; insurance, about $60,000.

—Pure blood is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and strengthens the system.

A LONE, LORN MAN.

BY WM. H. MAHER.

The pleasantest part of the day for any working man is the going home in the twilight. Poets have woven melody and fancies about it, but no pen ever yet was able to overdo the reality. As you read these words there comes before you the happy feeling that possesses a man when he puts away tools, or books, or closes the store and turns towards his home. He is as sure of his welcome as he is of his happiness; the day and its worries are behind him, while evening and rest are in his grasp.

But when his family is away! When he walks towards a house that stands silent and sullen, there is no spring in his step; no song in his heart. Every blade of grass in the yard, every flower, every door and window seem to have put on an air of injury and of neglect, and to challenge his right to be about when the rest have gone away. He recalls at once Hood's "Haunted House," and whispers it to himself, as applicable to this place he but yesterday called home.

"No dog was on the threshold, great or small,
No pigeon on the roof—no household creature—
No cat demurely gazing on the wall—
Not one domestic feature.

"No human figure stirred, to go or come,
No face looked forth from shut or open casement;
No chimney smoked—there was no sign of Home
From parapet or basement."

The gate, as he enters, clangs with a discordant sound, as it never did before; his key turns in the lock as if complaining, and the open door reveals only a dreary silence. But such thoughts as these will only bring on the blues; so he takes the evening papers, or favorite book, and tries to forget the loneliness that clings to him.

But he cannot forget it. The voices of his neighbors come through open doors, the cheery steps on the walk, the pleasant rattle of carriages, all these obtrude themselves to notify him that he is alone. The slow tread of the policeman is in accord with his spirits; he seems to be stepping to the "Dead March in Saul," and his thoughts keep step to the same time. Little noises attract and disturb him. The dripping water faucet is almost as loud as Niagara, and the rustle of his paper by the wind startles him.

The hour for bed finds him ready but yet hesitating. Anything is better than sitting in these lonely rooms, yet the dark rooms above are not more inviting. To look one's self in seems adding to, not lessening any possible dangers. Who may have been here during the day? Who may be somewhere in the house now? Are not all the signs out for an observing burglar to see that no one is at home? Suppose he has taken his residence in one of these quiet rooms?

There is no nervousness over this supposition; his good judgment tells him it is dimly possible but highly improbable; but he is in a frame of mind to daily with the thought as he looks up below, turns out the light, and ascends into the darkness of the upper floor. How solidly dark it always is! The matches are certainly not made in heaven, for they show a malignant delight in breaking or in refusing to light until he is in a frame of mind not angelic. He looks around to see that familiar things are in familiar places, and then prepares for bed. Be as cheerful as he may the rest of the evening he is now afflicted with blues. He wonders why he did not decide to stop at a hotel while the folks are away, or why he should be so foolish as to let them go away without him; he turns out the light as he would plunge into a cold bath on a cold day.

He cannot sleep so well as he does at other times. The stillness of the house oppresses him. Slight noises out of doors arouse him frequently, and he feels as if the empty building was crushing him.

Morning comes. Not heralded by noises in the kitchen, or the cheery voices of children, or the "good morning" of any living soul. The incubus of the night is still on him, and as he passes out and locks the door he feels anew the truth of the words of Genesis:

It is not good that man should be alone.

DENOUNCED BY THE BISHOP.

Bishop McQuaid on the Irish Republican Brotherhood.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Bishop McQuaid attacked the Irish Republican Brotherhood and kindred societies in his sermon yesterday. The societies referred to were known as branches of the Fenian organization, under various names, as Clan-na-Gael, and others, all affiliated with the Irish Republican Brotherhood.

"The principles of these societies," said the bishop, "are destructive of society and good government, and they are damnable in their methods. I have in my possession the constitution and ritual of one of these organizations, said to be the mildest in character and least revolutionary; yet the oath taken by its members is one which no Christian and good citizen would lawfully take. The principle asserted by some members of these organizations that the end justifies the means, is horrible, and deserving only of the strongest condemnation. The same principle would justify the doings of the anarchists of Chicago, of whose diabolical proceedings we read so much in the daily papers. The anarchists of Chicago claimed to work for the social and national welfare of the masses by the destruction of the constituted government and the slaughtering of people in the most brutal and cowardly manner. The Irish Republican Brotherhood, which caused the Phoenix Park assassination, claims also the right to establish a republic in Ireland without regard to method or means. It also seeks to justify murder as a means to an end."

Curious Chinese Custom.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—To-morrow is the Chinese national day for sending servants to the dead. New York Chinamen are making preparations to send lots of paper servants to their dead relatives and friends on Tuesday. Some will take these paper men and women to Evergreen cemetery and burn them there, while others will burn them at their laundries and stores on Mott street. Eight paper women will be sacrificed to Joss on Chatham Square.

The work of sending paper servants to the dead will be continued during nearly the whole of Tuesday and Wednesday. The Chinese believe, that is some of them do, that when these figures are burnt at the graves of dead relatives, the spirits in the other world receive them as real individuals.

Grasshoppers in Illinois.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—A special dispatch published here this morning asserts that grasshoppers are becoming very numerous in the eastern portion of St. Clair county. They are doing considerable damage, some fields being almost entirely stripped. Thus far the pests seemed confined to one locality, but it is feared that their ravages will increase.

Publishers' Column.

A VALUABLE BOOK FOR FARMERS' WIVES AND FRUIT GROWERS.

Mrs. S. D. Power's "Fruit Pastes and Syrups" gives the details of a new and important home industry. The *Garden*, the leading horticultural journal of America, quotes the editorial opinion, "The salvation of the profits of our fruit crop is in the methods of this little book." Its recipes are fresh, not a dozen ever appearing before in any American recipe book. They give the methods by which French cooks prepare the crystallized fruits and choice syrups which are exported by millions of dollars worth, and form a leading industry of the South of Europe. Hostesses who entertain elegantly will find the rare recipes from old English MS. of ladies of high degree. The settler's wife, who misses Eastern orchards, will find in the chapter "For the Far West," how to preserve wild fruits, whose value is hardly known, or to use pumpkins, currots and other substitutes in inviting forms as fruit. The Southern women will find a chapter especially for their native fruits unknown at the North, and besides this, explicit instructions how to pack and ship preserves for market, and how to find a market for them. Already women are making welcome additions to their incomes, by selling home made preserves, and the fruit syrups so delicious as beverages in warm weather. The book is practical and interesting. Every housekeeper; every woman who wishes to add to her income by a quiet and profitable occupation; every farmer who wants to make the most profit from his fruit crop should send for it at once, as fruits are ripening. Agents find it a quick selling book. Price postpaid, 25 cents. Address, The BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NEW PORTRAITS.

The BLADE has just published four elegant new lithograph portraits of John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin. Believing that portraits of these eminent divines would be appreciated by the readers of the BLADE, we have had engravings made at a great expense, reproducing four excellent old portraits, said to be the best extant. We print these portraits on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, uniform with those of the three great Generals recently published by us. We believe our portraits of the two Wesleys, Luther and Calvin, are now the only ones on sale in this country, and every Christian family in the land should own a set of them. We have made them fine enough to grace the most elegant mansion, and they will certainly do honor to anybody's home. Believing that we shall have demand for several hundred thousand copies, as in case of the three great generals, we shall make the price within reach of all. We mail them securely packed in strong pasteboard tube, postage prepaid, at 25 cents single copy, or the whole set (four portraits) for 65 cents.

We also have in stock portraits of the three great generals, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan (uniform with above), at 25 cents each, or the three 50 cents.

We will mail postpaid to any adress both sets of these portraits for one dollar. Special terms to agents made known on application. Address— BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of these we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.
Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of intemperance.

NO. 2.
"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the halo and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.
"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

NO. 4.
"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

NO. 5.
"This Farmer Never Drank Whisky --This One Drinks All He Can Get."

It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

BOOKS

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends every reader of the BLADE should order a copy for each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

NASBY IN EXILE.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.10.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00, or with BLADE one year, $2.85.

HEALTH and BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every home. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress. Postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.00.

BLADE, Toledo, O.

The "Two Knifes" Apple-parer pares doubly fast. "Champion" and "Simplicity" slice in half-circles. "Champion" very fast. Sold by dealers.

Largest Prize Package in the world, 25 and 50 cents. Address WENDELL P. CROME, Haywards, Cal.

LADY AGENTS coin money withmy new Rubber Undergarment. Immense success. MRS. E. X. LITTLE, Box 443, Chicago, Ill.

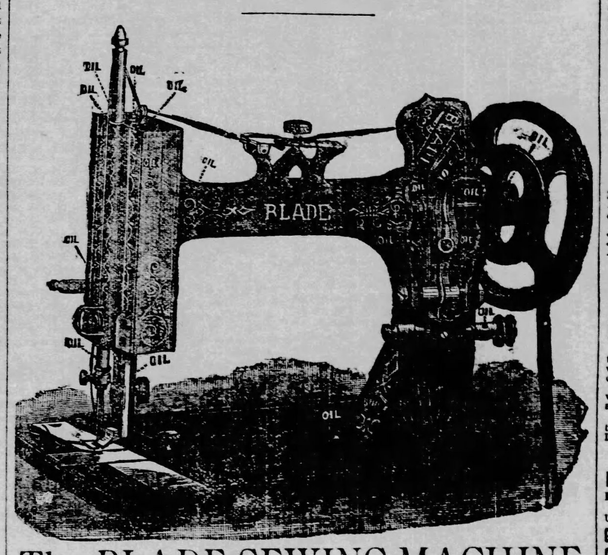
For your birthday information send age, date of birth, sex, and receive, free of charge, your prospects for 1886; stamp for return. Address PROF. TAYLOR, Box228, Lynn, Mass.

DOUBLE YOUR CROP. SEED WHEAT. 40 HINTS FOR GROWING. 64 It will PAY you to write for our *New Fall Catalogue* (mailed free). It gives illustrations, history and descriptions of all the *Choice New and Standard* varieties of Wheat, including the Genesee Giant, Defiance, Golden Cross *New Variety*, never before offered. Also the New Queen *New Variety*, never before offered. Also the New Ten Thousand Fold, which has yielded 1,000 bushels per acre. Also Salzer's Silver Mine Oats, Salzer's Northern Grown Barley, Salzer's Northern Grown Rye, Salzer's Northern Grown Timothy, Salzer's Northern Grown Clover, Salzer's Northern Grown Grasses, Salzer's Northern Grown Seed Potatoes, Salzer's Northern Grown Vegetable Seeds, Salzer's Northern Grown Flower Seeds, Salzer's Northern Grown Farm Seeds, Salzer's Northern Grown Everything. Write to-day. Address JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

"I TELL YOU, HUSBAND, I want you to try it." I had suffered for years with a complaint the physicians called Gravel, and they had given up the attempt to help me. My wife heard of Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," and spoke as above. To please her, I got a bottle. Used that and two or three more, and presently the trouble vanished, never to return. My wife had a sort of inspiration at that time.—Washington Monroe, Catskill, N. Y.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN SEWING MACHINES.

The Best Machine in the World at Less Than Half Price.



The BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Please Read This Carefully.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the best machine, stands without a peer, and the most useful machine ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work that can possibly be wanted in any family.

It will mpose heavier seams, or work from thin to thick goods, better than any machine ever made, without changing tension or length of stitch.

It is a marvel of simplicity, consequently light-running and still.

It is a double back feed, not an old side-feed machine, and does not pucker the goods in changing length of stitch.

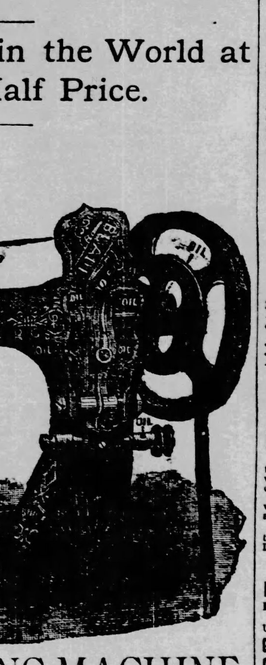
It has decidedly the best loose wheel of any made; always ready for action.

It is unquestionably the neatest design of any machine ever placed upon the market, with wood-work unsurpassed in quality and finish, while the ornamentation is unexcelled.

The hand wheel and all bright parts are heavily nickeled, almost equal to silver.

Bear in mind that it is not made up of old expired patents free to all, but the improvements are original with this machine, owned by us, and not used by any other Sewing Company.

Almost the entire machine is an improved principle.



BEAR THIS IN MIND:

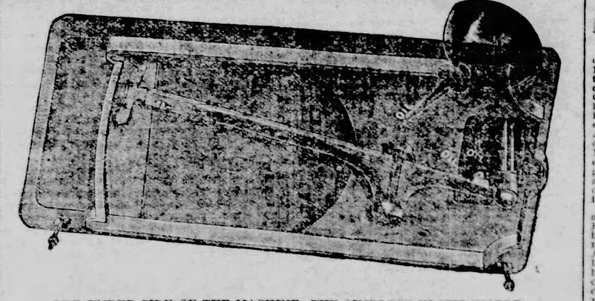
The old monopoly machines are not sold at less than $35. There have been machines advertised for $18 and $20, but these are either machines built of cheap material, from expired patents which have none of the New improvements, or are old machines rebuilt. In either case they are worthless, or nearly so.

ONCE MORE BEAR THIS IN MIND:

The Blade Machine is built upon an entirely new principle, the patents of which are owned by us. It has improvements possessed by no other machine, it is built from the stand, up, in our own factory, only the very best material is used, and every part is perfect. Where steel is necessary to durability and good working, steel is used, and whatever material enters into its construction is of the very best. And we have in our employ 125 of the best workmen that good wages could procure. We make only the best, for the reason that we are in the sewing machine field to stay, and we cannot afford poor or unsatisfactory work.

THE NEEDLE BAR AND FEED.

We embarked in this enterprise more to save the people the enormous and oppressive price that has been exacted for Sewing Machines than anything else, and that is sufficient guaranty that our Machine is all that it should be. To put out an inferior Machine would be to defeat the object of the enterprise. One bad machine kills the sale entirely in the neighborhood in which it is sold.



THE UNDER SIDE OF THE MACHINE—THE SIMPLEST IN THE WORLD.

IS OUR MACHINE GOOD?
READ THESE TESTIMONIALS

And remember they are all from living people who can be reached by mail:

SNEDSBURG, IA., June 16, 1886.

We have received your machine and we like it very much. It is not hard to understand, and it is a light-running machine.

MR. FRED. ALSON.

LA PRAIRIE, June 15, 1886.

Our machine arrived in good order, and would just say we are well pleased with it after giving it a trial, and it is a handsomer machine than we expected for the money. It looks better, if anything than the $45 ones the agent has been trying to sell us. There is several wanting to see it, as they want a good machine, when it is so cheap.

WM. ANDERSON.

ELK CITY, Kas., June 15, 1886.

The machine got here all right, and my wife is well pleased with it so far as she has tried it. She has gone on a visit, and as soon as she gets home she will use it thoroughly. Does good work and is equal to the dearest machines. Others are talking of sending for them.

W. J. WALKER.

WAYLAND, N. Y., June 15, 1886.

May machine came June 11. We sent for it nearly four months ago, but it finally came all right. My wife likes it very much. Does good work and is equal to the dearest machines. Others are talking of sending for them.

GEO. J. SCHWINGLE.

ISHPEMING, May 25, 1886.

The sewing machine arrived in good order; the machine is in all senses of the word above my expectation. In looks it is a beauty, it does beautiful work, and my wife is very much pleased. She has given it a thorough test, and like mine she uses it the better she likes it. She has a good Domestic machine, and thought that she could never get a better one, but she is of a different opinion now, and thinks that the difference in price should be reversed. She praises you very much for your success in getting up such a masterpiece of work for such a small amount of money, and will recommend itself wherever it goes.

AUGUST BEERLING.

LOWE'S, GRAVES CO., KY., June 17, 1886.

After three and a half long and vexatious months, the machines arrived. Mrs. Carrico and my wife had, in consequence of the delay, growled and fretted

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

ECONOMY IN DRESS.

Of course there are other things in which there is room for economy beside the table. I am talking now of what seems the necessities of life, not those which are purely luxuries. When you come to clothing, much or little may be expended by people in exactly the same circumstances, depending upon the good sense, taste and judgment of the one who has it in charge. Everybody should study to be well-dressed always, and by that I do not mean that the wife of a man who is receiving a dollar and a half a day should endeavor to wear as expensive attire as her neighbor, whose husband has three or four times that amount. There is a fitness in all things, and in nothing more than in that which pertains to the style of living, and throwing aside all questions of the right or the wrong of the thing, it is as great a violation of good taste for the woman who cannot afford it to dress richly, as for the woman of wealth to be niggardly in her expenditures in that direction.

Take two persons, however, both in about the same situation with regard to the money she has to spend, both desirous of looking well, and each wishing to keep within her means. The one will always present an attractive appearance while the other is perpetually "out at the elbows," the attire of the first will be harmonious, each part corresponding with the rest, while the second will have on perhaps one good article, which renders the remainder conspicuous for their shabbiness; the one will have everything paid for as she goes along, while the other is perpetually harassed by debt. The difference between the two lies entirely in the management; that is, in knowing how to make the most of things. It lies in buying to advantage, and then in utilizing odds and ends of whatever may be on hand, the making over in a tasteful manner of partly-worn garments which may yet contain possibilities of wear, and in taking good care of what is possessed, to keep it looking well as long as may be.

Perhaps you are thinking that you do all that, and yet you are never as well-dressed as your neighbor, who is no harder off than you. Where is the trouble? Well, read on and see if you cannot find out, though first, I want to say that I saw upon the street yesterday with a cheap-looking, thin silk on, trimmed with a bright-hued striped velvet, the whole costing, I know, more than two good wool dresses of a stylish color, and not half as serviceable as one of them would be. The silk was not so bad for summer wear had the expensive velvet been left off, but since the number of your dresses must be very limited, something else would have been better economy.

In the first place always buy good material for your clothing. It may cost more in the beginning, but in the end it pays well. Do this even if by reason of it you cannot purchase so often, for excellent material will enable you to make a respectable appearance when a dress is almost worn out, but a shoddy cloth will show its nature after the first few wearings, and will soon give you a shabby look which is far from desirable.

Do not buy novelties, and by that I mean those things which come out and are pretty for a season, but as soon as that is over, seem bizarre and conspicuous. There are enough handsome staple goods in the market, at reasonable prices, which look well until they are literally worn out. Novelties are for the rich people, those who can afford to wear them until their first freshness is gone, and can then throw them aside.

Nor is it well to buy extravagant trimmings which will make the garment cost a great deal, and many times can only be used for that one time, and then is of no use afterward. Whatever expense you do put into that, let it be something that will add beauty to the garment without being flimsy and perishable.

Do not select what is conspicuous either in material or color, even though it may be for the time in style. What I said about novelties applies here. As soon as the caprice of fashion has passed, you will feel uncomfortable in wearing it, and unless it is of a material that can be dyed over so as to look nicely, it will be a source of continual regret to you. You will dislike to wear it, and yet, while it is good, you will not feel like buying something to take its place.

I do not suppose you will all agree with what I shall say next. It is this: Have your garments made up in the best style, even if you wear them a much longer time in consequence. Unless you have deft fingers and good taste, better leave off trimmings and hire some one to do the work properly, rather than to throw it together and make it look a patched up affair. Every body can not be a good dressmaker any more than a good artist, and it is idle to expect it. On the other hand a great deal of home dressmaking could be infinitely better, if the one attempting it would take a few lessons from a competent instructor before undertaking it. Then, with the aids which easily purchased patterns and fashion magazines give, very creditable garments could be turned out. I have seen some amateur work that fairly rivaled that of a skilled professional in that line, but too often nice cloth is cut up and sewed together in a way to make the artistic eye ache. It is a poor economy that will do this. Better, as I said before, have one dress made well than three botched ones. Do not understand me as trying to discourage home dressmaking, for I do not intend to do that, but only to insist upon some training preparatory to the attempt, in order that you may not use up good material in making undesirable and ill-fitting garments.

Now another thing. A great many people make the mistake of imagining that there is a necessity for having a variety of dresses at a time, and so buy cheaper material in order to have one for "best," then a second "best," a third, and so on. Before they can be worn out, the style has passed and they look *outre*. The best way is to put the money into one good suit, well made, and then wear it everywhere when you wish to be "dressed," until you are ready to take it for common use and to buy another one. People "in society" must, of course, have more changes than those who, strictly speaking, are not; but even they are limiting their number far more than they used to do a few years ago, and a very sensible thing it is, too.

It is said that the French people are as economical in respect to clothing as to food, and the reason is that they take such excellent care of what they have. Everything is taken off at night, carefully dusted, not with a stiff brush or broom, unless the material requires it, but with a soft silk handkerchief, and then each article is carefully folded and laid away. It takes time, to be sure, but it keeps the pristine freshness of the garments a great deal longer, and then, if it needs remodeling, it is much better worth the spending of time and money in its accomplishment. They know how to mend, too, with exquisite neatness, and so rip or tear is left to grow larger, and so unsightly that it is impossible to make it look respectable. Then too, as soon as anything begins to wear, as the braid upon the bottom of a dress, it is renovated immediately. They thoroughly understand the old saying that "a stitch in time saves nine."

Finally, economical dressing depends largely upon the taste and ability to make new things out of old ones. A dress which looks as if beyond repair, may often be carefully ripped, thoroughly brushed and perhaps washed, and then perhaps, with something that will make a pretty combination, a new, fresh, suit may be made, which will do good service.

There are many more things that might be said in regard to this subject, but I cannot now enter into farther particulars. To dress well upon small means, requires judgment and forethought, as does economy in every other department of every day living. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Window Curtains.—Get enough plain linen scrym of good quality to make two widths to each window just reaching to the floor. Hem down the sides which come together in the center and also across the top and bottom, after drawing threads next to the side hems for the space of an inch. Run a tuck close to the drawn space, of the width of the hem which should be an inch and a quarter wide, then make another drawn space, then another tuck, and another drawn space. Wear ribbons in and out of the drawn spaces, of a color to harmonize with the other furnishings of the room. The edges can be trimmed with lace or left plain as any one chooses. These curtains should be put up on poles, and looped back either with chains or with ribbons to match that run into the spaces. If ribbons are used, they should be tied into loops with long ends reaching well down towards the floor.

Table Scarfs.—Some one writes for description of two or three which appeared in "Fancy Work and House Decoration" No. 1 which cannot now be obtained. They are as follows:

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crochet.—Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sl c, short crochet.

Mikado Lace.—Cast on 22 stitches 1st row—k 2—t t o 2—n—k 10—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 12—p 1—k 2; 3d and 4th rows—plain knitting; 5th row—k 2—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 12—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 11—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2; 7th row—plain; 8th row—k 2—n—k 1—n—k 1—n—k 1—n—k 1—n—k 1—n—k 1—n—k 1—n—k 1—n—k 3; 9th row—k 2—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 2; 10th row—k 4—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2; 11th row—plain; 12th row like 8th, 13th like 9th, 14th like 10th; 15th row—plain; 16th row—bind 9—k rest plain; repeat from 1st row; t t o 2 means throw thread over twice. A new and handsome lace, also correct, as I have worked from directions.

I very much want directions for a child's crocheted sacque, age 2 years. Also directions for a crocheted fascinator.—Mrs. W.

Chrocheted Fan Lace.—Chain 24 stitches. 1st row—3 d c in 4th st—ch 2—3 d c in same st—ch 4—1 d c in 10th st from 1st shell—ch 3—1 d c in same st—ch 4—sh st in 4th st of ch—ch 3—turn; 2d row—sh in sh of 1st row—ch 3—8 d c in ch 3—ch 3—sh in center of next sh—ch 5—turn; 3d row—sh in sh—ch 2—1 d c between each of 8 d c—with 1 ch between—ch 2—sh in sh—3 ch—turn; 4th row—sh in sh—3 d c between each d c in last row—sh in sh—then 5 d c with 1 ch between in 5 ch at end of last row—catch with s c in end of 1st row; 5th row—1 d c—3 ch—1 s c—all between the d c's of last row—2 ch—sh in sh—4 ch—1 d c between 3d and 4th groups of 3 d c in last row—ch 3—1 d c in same place—4 ch—sh in sh—3 ch; turn Repeat from 2d row. Sh means shell and consists of 3 d c—2 ch—3 d c in one st.—Mrs. W.

Correspondence.

DRY VS. WET ROT.—Miss Bouton has given us her views on dry rot, its causes and the remedies therefor. Now she will confer a favor upon the rustic matrons among her readers by a lecture upon the opposite, viz: wet rot. In this she might give the results of a life spent skimming—not the milk pans of the dairy, but the daily newspapers, whose tiresome details court, if they do not compel, superficial reading. She might tell us how rapidly the power of concentration among the masses is becoming weakened by the squab feeding system of education which the publishers of enterprising newspapers have adopted and nicknamed the great anti-decay preventive. She might give the anatomical changes that modern brains are undergoing, its dissension under the literary soup diet now dished up by writers on newspapers who dream of indicting half-hour productions that shall mould the thought of the world and become stereotyped literature in the cyclopedias of the future. It is well to remember that motion does not always measure force, and what Miss B. calls dry rot may only be the slow process of crystallization by which diamonds are produced. Wet rot, if the term is grammatical, is doing more positive injury to-day than the opposite and slower process. It is a synonym for that love of change, love of something new, that destroyed the only pure republic the world ever knew, and this ceaseless desire to improve our own conditions, whether it assumes the form of labor strikes, bomb throwing or woman's rights conventions, will very probably lead to the same results. The theoretical cook book reads well, but the pot often boils over and the cook, not the theorizer that gets burned. It would be well if some of the latter could be made to test their soup before advertising it. Constant commotion produced and encouraged by the sensational phillipics of Shaherzades, employed by enterprising publishers, is causing a more damaging political and social wet rot than the dry conservative process which Miss B. regards so deleterious to the quiet voters of the country and their contented helpmates. Then as Poe says, rest is the normal condition of the soul. Life is a fever that rarely needs feeding. Agitation only hastens the decay of organic compounds, and though the metals become brighter under constant friction, and water purer by motion, excess in the former is destructive of the substance, and in the latter produces only foam. The Salvationists will never evangelize the world. The fallen oak of the forest may never be fashioned into the noisy vehicle of the street, but it will enrich a soil that will bless mankind in after ages; so do the mothers and elderly maidens whose domestic duties retire them from public notice, hope to leave the world better for the patience, the love and charity they have shown, though their outward lives may have the appearance of dry rot.—Mrs. D., Cambridge, O.

The above article should have appeared sooner, but through a mistake it has been thus delayed. We hope our friend feels better.—ED.

AN EXPLANATION.—Being a new member, I made up my mind not to write again to the Household, as my first article was so greatly misunderstood, but a word of explanation seems necessary. I am sorry that "Practical" has lost her patience on poor, innocent me because I differ with her in opinion and advised the overworked farmers' wives to rest their weary selves, and not worry, because it is not always practical for them to run an outside "business" trying to be independent, spoil their husbands and overtax their strength rather than assert their rights. I spoke of the average farmer's wife—that large class which has the care of small children not yet old enough to be of any help, and not always able to hire help. We all know that such need all the rest they can get, and could they always afford to keep a servant they think, and rightly, too, that their children are of more importance than any "business" could be.

Just keep cool, "Practical," until I tell you that I would not for the world hinder in any way those who feel it their duty or pleasure to run any busines they they may see fit, but I dislike this everlasting preaching which is a means of educating men in the wrong direction. When I said they should rest their mind I meant not to worry about something they cannot control, and use their spare time in reading or studying (this is rest to the mind) and thus prepare themselves to assist their children in their education.

Last winter I reviewed several studies so as to be able to answer all questions the children may ask in regard to them. I am not a victim of a penurious husband, as the editor inferred from my article, for when "I ask I receive" without any questioning, and wrote from observation and not from personal experience. I read a great deal, do not indulge much in ruffles and puffs and trifling worries, eat plain, well-cooked food, do not envy the independent sisters, and, taking things altogether, I think I enjoy life about as well as they do. I am not without taste, ambition or desires, but think the rest of the body and the improvement of the mind of far more importance than a little financial success gained at a sacrifice of these to prove my independence, perhaps, or add some luxury in dress or furniture not really necessary to one's comfort or happiness. I can do all kinds of fancy work, but prefer reading and music and a romp with the children better suited to my mind (it may be narrow) than a so-called business, beside my regular household work. I do all my own sewing, including my dresses and husband's every-day pants and vests, and boy's whole suits; also fine shirts.

Do I feel independent? Well I should say so—quite as much so as those who earn their own living twice by doing their household duties and then outside work to gain what they should have from their ordinary work. She who has taught her husband to deal justly with the one who is a helpmeet to him is more noble in my opinion than the one who is "too independent to state her needs." It is a pity that such are encumbered with a husband and children, as their independent spirit might then lead them to still greater attainments. I judge that "Practical's" husband is of the penurious kind, hence her great striving after independence, which looks like a necessity. Let the preaching continue while the farmer's heart is growing harder and his purse strings grow tighter, until nothing less than dynamite will loosen them. I presume there are many who use their mind and body "to improve their own circumstances and others as far as lies in their power," that do not publish it in the papers along with their expressed impatience, because some other one differs with them, and who have chosen a style of living different from some others. Rest your body, weary farmer's wife, and your mind, by improving it, and if you have time and strength left, launch into business if you like, and we will all say amen.—JULIA JAYBIRD.

CURE FOR BALD HEADS. The request of John E. Gardiner, in regard to the cure of bald heads by the use of hickorynut oil, is at hand. In giving this recipe to the public, I would say that it will not cure every case of bald head, because some are incurable. As long as the glands, which supply the roots of the hair with nourishment, are not actually dead or absorbed, the hair can be restored by the use of hickorynut oil, which I will explain further on. There are a very few cases so constitute that they will not yield to the restorative forces of hickorynut oil, which is certain, when the glands are only torpid, to awaken them to renewed activity and cause a fresh growth of hair.

To cure baldness, the oil should be gently rubbed into the scalp with the hand, at least once a day, until the new hair appears. Avoid excessive brushing, sponge the head occasionally with soft water, kneading with the finger ends, and continue the application of the oil until the new growth acquires the desired length and thickness. Do not be discouraged if the effect of the oil is not immediately apparent. Several weeks may be required to incite the glands to action.

Hickorynut oil is a luxurious toilet article, and at the same time, an effective remedy for most all diseases of the hair and scalp. It renders the hair pliant, soft and glossy, stimulates it to a vigorous growth; prevents the formation of dandruff, strengthens the hair roots, prevents the hair from falling out, and, where it has already fallen, causes a new growth. It also preserves the hair from fading or growing gray, and, where its natural color has been lost, restores it—even when whitened by old age—to the natural hue and lustre of youth. When the oil is used for toilet it need not be applied oftener than once a week. The head should be kept clean by frequent washings with soft water and rubbing with a coarse towel or soft brush; but neither ammonia nor alcohol should be applied to the hair.

How I extract the oil: I have a small tin box, about the size of a tin-cup, which I had made at the tinshop. It is perforated at the bottom. I take enough hickory-nut kernels to fill it about half full, often crush my kernels and put them into the cup (box) and press them by means of a little presser I have made for that purpose. If the kernels are well crushed it doesn't take much pressing to press the oil out. I discovered this remedy while experimenting on my grandfather's head several years ago. Doubtless this letter will cause many frauds to advertise hickory-nut oil, but I caution the readers of the BLADE to give them a wide berth. If further information is desired it will be cheerfully given.—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

ARE WE WATCHING?—I am an old gray-headed woman and speak from observation; have heard people speaking slightly or pointing out the faults of others, not knowing of the pain they might be giving some that are more unfortunate than themselves or some weary one; and on being reproved would slightly say, we are commanded to watch as well as pray. So we are to watch ourselves and pray lest we enter into temptation, and if we do this as we should it will consume all our time while on probation. Our moments here are too precious to spend turning over or handling the faults of others; we should let them pass as a dream; they are rolling back into eternity.

No doubt we have plenty of our own filling the same sphere, if not of the same nature, no more acceptable in the sight of God. Oh, let us be watching for an opportunity to benefit some weary one. If we can't do a big, good thing, there are many, many little things too numerous to mention, we can do. Some of my Shut In friends have sent letters of encouragement to me that were as balm in my lonely hours; and surely those who are blast with the sunshine of health could visit the sick, send them a nice bunch of flowers or a word of sympathy. The aged we can give kind words of cheer as they are tottering down the slope of time; pause a moment, and behold them, bowed down with the trials, troubles and afflictions through the battle of life, their heads silvered over with the frosts of time. Oh, give them words of cheer as they are entering the valley and shadow of death; it will soon be ours to accept the same. Oh, let us be watching ourselves; our precious moments will soon have ended, and how shall we render our account to God, or what shall we have done for Jesus if we have spent our time watching the faults of others and left our own souls uncared for.—MRS. JOHN L. EVANS, Blood, O.

TIPS AND ENDS.—I want to tell "Della" of December 7 how to use up odds and ends of worsteds. This is the way I use mine. I broke them in pieces from six inches to three yards in length, tied them together hit or miss, trimming all knots nicely, and crocheted a large tidy for our reception chair. I made mine about half a yard wide and one and one-half yards long, put fringe on ends, and it is really very odd, and also serviceable. As to how to hang a "horse shoe," I would say "points down." I hung mine so. I first gilded it and hung by a large bow of bright blue ribbon.

"Old soldier." To cleanse lard that has been scorched, "Doctor Carlin's recipe book says: Heat the lard; chop in a few raw potatos, sliced; let fry until quite brown. I have never tried this, but all of his recipes I have tried were very good.

To those interested in making rag carpet, I want to tell how to color cotton rags brown. Get a quantity of the sumac berries, or Bobs, as some call them, place them over the stove with as much water as will cover your rags; boil them; put in your rags, and keep them at a boiling heat for two hours; take them out and rinse in warm warm water made quite strong with copperas This is a pretty brown, and so cheap.

This is my first visit to the HOUSEHOLD. I hope I may be admitted. If so, I may come again, as I am very much interested in "Fancy Work," "Ways and Means," etc. I have been a constant reader of the BLADE for four years.—KINSAS WHITE ROSE.

WANTS TO KNOW.—I have not the courage to air my mind but simply ask for the opinion of others. What does the HOUSEHOLD think of novel reading? Is it always for old people but the young, such as Miss Braddons, Augusta Evans, Mrs. Henry Wood, and Mrs. Mary Holmes's works? Do you think they are edifying or elevating in any way, shape or form, and if you had a library of that kind what would you do with them?

This may seem trivial to some, but is of great importance to me just now. Supposing some one had gathered such books when young, but now saw the folly of them, what would you advise, one and all? Do not spare me because I have said I was timid, but give your candid opinions.

"Ida Alexander," I indorse every word you said about mistresses. I know in many instances they have the worst of it. My help (I dare not say hired girls) always eat at my table and take all the conversation to themselves at that, and feel offended if they are not helped first and act as though they were not allowed enough to eat, when everything that is on the table is just as free to them as to the family. I must not say though they are all that way, for I have had some (but oh, they are so few) that knew when they were well treated, but they always came of good families, and it is such a comfort to find one of this kind. The lower classes invariably expect too much and the more you do for them the worse they treat you.

Miss Bouton I am very much interested in your Home Talks. It seems like some one talking to me and not one bit stiff. Also do you take stamps or shall we send postal note for "Fancy Work or House Decoration." MARY BROWN.

Stamps are taken for "Fancy Work," etc. —ED.

Inquiries

I cannot get Bear's Paw lace, published awhile ago in the HOUSEHOLD, right. Will some one give it again and correctly?—MRS. W. W., Marysville, Col.

Will some one tell how to fasten the rubbers on a clothes wringer, and also how to mend iron ware?—M. M. ROLPH, Edgewood, Ill.

Will you please state what will strengthen the muscles of my wrists. They have become relaxed and consequently they come out of place? If there is any remedy known to the HOUSEHOLD please tell me what it is.—MISS M. M. D., Cumminsville, Neb.

Does any one know a cure for chronic sore eyes of long standing? If you do don't fail to send it in.—J. HUSKINS, Pulare P. O., Cal.

Will some one please tell me how to make cucumber pickles soft?—MRS. FRANCES WIGHT, Round Grove, Lawrence county, Mo.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD please give a good recipe for making salt rising bread? —A READER OF THE BLADE.

Permit me to ask if there is not a middle-aged woman desiring a home who would do housework, and sew, and be a friend and companion and help. Please address, E. C., Tounville, Crawford county, Pa.

"Pansy" asks if any one will send her something for her memorial album, but does not give her address. If she will tell friends where to send them, she will undoubtedly receive many tokens of friendship.—A FRIEND.

I wish to have three each of the cartoons as advertised in BLADE—fifteen in all. Please state price. I have a pattern for a very pretty knitted bed-spread. If it is not too long I will send it to the HOUSEHOLD. It has 76 rows in pattern.—MRS. D. HOLLENBACK, Roanoke, Ill.

The price of cartoons, as advertised in the BLADE is 30 cents for three of each kind. The pattern for bedspread is, we fear, too long for our columns, though we are much obliged for the offer.—ED.

Will the editor of the HOUSEHOLD favor me by telling me what "over" means in knitting lace. I am inexperienced and see that it does not mean to "throw thread over."—ALFREDDA.

If it has a different meaning, the editor is not aware of it.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

We have been troubled with fleas for a long time. I have tried every thing I heard of and thought of. At last I tried camphor gum put in small sacks. I keep one in each bed. The fleas will not stay where it is.—MRS. C. T. WELDIN, Kearney, Neb.

To the "Discouraged Woman," please say give your chickens black antimony in their feed, if they have cholera.—G. LESLIE.

Frank Cottrell, Grainfield, Kas., write to the "Art Interchange," New York city, in regard to Kensington outfit. You can get full information there.—ED.

W. E. Kendel, in entering the church door, the lady should precede the gentleman. The latter should lead the way out unless they can walk side by side.—ED.

We often have inquiries in regard to the terms employed in crocheting. They were all published some time ago, so that we have disliked to repeat them, but so many have asked about them of late that we will begin a publication of the principal ones in a week or two.—ED.

Last fall my offer to send seeds to Homesick was the means of my receiving letters from several who were homesick away off in lonely prairies. I sent them to those who sent stamps till I lost my packet of feverfew seed. Now the pretty white blossoms in bloom and I will send to those who did not receive as soon as they ripen seed. If they will send return postage I will send a variety of other seeds. Please tell "Meg Merilles" that the bigonia vine is just the one she wishes for it climbs like ivy and is a rapid growing perrenial, with large, trumpet-shaped, orange red blossoms which clings to the wall against the house and three climbing trees. Mrs. Jane Livingstone, of California, please send your address and I will send you the pieces you sent for. I have lost the address.—MRS. WIGHT, Round Grove, Mo.

Tell L. B. Stiles that the Greek valerian grows here and he can get the seeds or roots by addressing D. Jno Vawter, Springdale, Ky., he paying postage on the same. Tell "Discouraged" that the bluebell there is not the Greek valerian. The valerian has a leaf composed of small leaves, resembling the locust leaf. They both grow here. The valerian does not bloom so early as bluebell, and remains longer. —C. P. VAWTER, Springdale, Ky.

If "Pansy" will send her address to me I will send her something for her album. Will the sisters please send me their postal autographs?—OLLIE, P. O. Box 42, Ironton Co., Ironton, Mo.

A subscriber inquired in regard to the use of acid in preserving fruit, and as I have seen no reply, I will give my method: I cook my fruit the same as for canning, and then stir in an ounce of salicylic acid to a gallon of fruit. It is only five cents an ounce and can be procured at any drug store. Dip a piece of paper to fit inside the jar, and after buttering it slightly, spread it over the fruit, and tie a paper over the top of the jar and set it away. It can be used at any and all times, and will keep any length of time. I always cook sugar in ready for the table. Johnson's cyclopedia says it is also useful for preserving grapes, meat and vegetables.

I hope some of the BLADE readers will try it, for it is certainly a success.—LILLIAN.

The new "Medical Bureau" will be commenced next week. Read the announcement on the 4th page. We suggest that you begin a medical scrap-book at once.

Recipes.

Sponge Cake.—Beat 2 eggs very light; beat in 1 cupful of granulated sugar; then ½ cupful of sifted flour, a little at a time; then another cupful of flour, in which a teaspoonful of baking powder has been mixed, and lastly a scant ½ cupful of hot water, nearly boiling, stirring in a little at a time; bake in a moderately hot oven. Try this and report how you like it. I find it simple to make, inexpensive, and nice.—E. HALL.

Peach Compote.—Take some firm, free-stone peaches, cut them into halves, remove the stones and dip the halves in boiling water. Then, after taking off the skins, cook them in hot syrup, allowing them to boil up twice, when they will be done enough. Then dish them up, strain the syrup through a sieve and pour it over the peaches. The compote may be served either hot or cold.

To Cook a Duck for Dinner.—"Green Housekeeper."—Make a bread stuffing. One pt. of bread crumbs, 2 hard boiled eggs, chopped fine; season with salt, pepper and sage; as much ground allspice as of salt, a little butter. Some cooks chop the heart, liver and soft parts of the gizzard, and add to it; mix enough water or milk to moisten well; stuff the duck and sew up the opening with a coarse needle and twine, baste every 10 or 15 minutes; oftener, if the fire is very hot. Have plenty of water around the fowl, and turn your dripper as often as you baste; if getting too brown before well done, cover with a sheet of white paper; do not be afraid of basting too much, as it soaks through and keeps the meat juicy. Vegetables to be eaten with it—mashed potatoes, squash, onions. Sauce currant jelly or apple sauce. Place some jelly on each piece of meat as it is served.

Relish—Cold slaw or horse-radish.

Dessert—Pudding and fruit.

Whitewash.—Here is a recipe for white-wash for fences and out buildings, which, if properly put on will not rub off. It was given us by an old white-washer, and has been well tried in this neighborhood. One-half bu. unslacked lime; ½ gal. linseed oil, 1 pt. turpentine, 4 lbs. Spanish whiting. Place the lime and Spanish whiting in a tub or kettle at night and slake with just enough boiling water to reduce to the consistency of thick mush; leave until morning, or when cold and then stir in thoroughly the oil and turpentine. This mixture should stand two or three hours before using, and may stand a week or more without injury. When ready to use, thin with sweet milk, as needed. If this is applied too thickly it will slightly rub off; but by trying a few times the right consistency may be made. It is a clear white, but may be shaded to any desired color. One pound of lime is enough to whitewash a fence for quite a large lot.—LIZZIE WHICKER, Stilesville, Ind.

Help for Weak Lungs.—In a late number of the BLADE, I notice a request for a remedy for weak lungs. If "Inquirer" will try this recipe, she will be greatly benefited: Gather mullein roots of those young plants that have not gone to seed, one quart; wash clean; put in stone or earthen vessel water sufficient when boiled to a strong liquid to make one quart. Add one pound best white sugar while boiling. Take immediately off stove and stir till dissolved; then strain carefully; cork bottle tight and keep in a cool place. Dose one tablespoonful as often as the patient can judge by the weakness of the lungs. If it should work, heat over.—CHAS. H. MASON, Canby, Pa.

A Good, Cheap Sauce for Steam Pudding.—Moisten 1 tablespoonful of flour with cold water. Stir it into 1 pt. of boiling water, adding ½ teacupful vinegar, a lump of butter the size of a small egg, and ½ teaspoonful of salt. Sweeten and spice to taste. Will some one be kind enough to send directions for knitting collar of thread?—B. S. G.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

ABINGTON, NEB.	OAKLAND CITY, IND.	MEADE CENTER, KAN.
E W Doolittle	Nellie Onyet	Minine Palmer
Chas B Doolittle	Etta Wallace	Eddie Palmer
Maggie Gillispie	Gertie Wilkins	John Palmer
Mary H Griffin	Ralph Onyet	NASHVILLE, MO.
Olive Wright	Leota Cunningham	Albert Garinge
Daisy Garrett	Sanl Wallace	Ora Dunlap
Eva Search	Bertha Thomas	Carrie Dunlap
J W Wintersteen	Eunice Farmer	Chas Dunlap
Chas Bosserman	Dovie Lucy Dodd	Clarence Dunlap
S J Ambler	Jas Myler	Gilbert C White
Lydia Merrihew	Alta DeBruler	Myrtle Dunlap
Blanche Hainey	Sallie Birchfield	WOLSEY, DAK.
Drusy Miles	John Withers	Vona E Marsh
Maggie Carney	E Cunningham	Roy F Marsh
Chas Day	Frank Garrison	Perle S Marsh
Charley A Fisher	Carl Farmer	Eddie M Marsh
Pearl Powell	Freddie Thomas	CHERRY, WASH. TER.
Lily Amerman	W Cunningham	NO PLACE GIVEN,
Geo Wicktum	Clarence Wilkins	Walter Repune
Thos Kinsey	Edgar Thomas	Edith Perkins
Willie Carney	Gernie Malone	MOBILE, ILL.
Frank Miles	Tommy And'rson	Carl T Tucker
Eva Miles	Mary Bolton	Irvin Garvey
Bertha Johnson	Rosa Hinkle	Claude Eastman
Charley Marsh	Nellie Cunningham	Mr Peterson
T Chase	Chas E Wallace	Thos White
Robt Stevens	Thos Holton	Sidney Wagner
Nellie Welch	C Cunningham	MORTON, NEB.
Frankie Hutchess	Milton Davis	Nellie Wilkins's
Lia Price	NEW BERLIN, ILL.	Warren H Burket
E Arrowsmith	Hallie Taylor	Harry E Lyndes
L Arrowsmith	Annie Faulkner	Howard Jeffries
Moda Spayde	Mame Maxwell	Rosa Jeffries
Annie Gutchess	Bessie Maxwell	Gertie A Lyndes
Cecil Hoge	Addie Grandjean	Charley Tripp
Rosa Welch	Chas Fulton	Lee Smathers
Aria Whitaker	Percy Fulton	Leslie Ohmart
Fred H Wecht	Lollie Yates	Jas Mayborn
Anita Wicktum	May Fulton	Claud Tripp
Fred P Griffin	Fannie Webster	E Bossmeyer
Clara J Hall	Dick Clark	Wm Keebely
H M Swarts	Arthur Coulter	Daniel Keebely
F E Hard	Earl Coulter	Ivvy Brubaker
Walter Hainey	Jennie Walker	Maud Brubaker
John Slosserman	Bird Coulter	Herbert N Hill
EAST GERMAN- TOWN, IND.	SANDFORD, IND.	Jennie Thompson
Anna Jamison	Blanch Fuqua	Bessie Jackson
Minnie Rieser	Ada L Fuqua	HALL'S CORNERS, IND.
Grace Martin	Mollie O'Brien	
Joe Penny	Emma Denham	Loa Walker
Minnie Joliff	Ella Fiddle	Laura Walker
Rosa Bortsfield	Carrie A Wolfe	Lily Walker
Mary Holderman	Rose Fuqua	Hattie Walker
Geo Eshelman	Carrie Fuqua	Ivy Clark
Maggie Spidle	Daisy M Fuqua	Jessie Houghton
Frank Young	Nora M Fuqua	Flora Warner
Josie Rush	Mary Trogdon	Jessie Squires
Nettie Biggle	Grace E Trogdon	Cora Sanders
Hulda Carpenter	Jennie M Farland	Pearl Brown
Edna Wysong	Charlotte Prince	Ella Volkert
Lila Neff	Anna L Fuqua	Ella Walker
Blanch Huhn	Ettie M Pirtle	SEATTLE, KAN.
Alice Markley	Rosa B Rhoden	Minnie L Cochran
Bertha Fields	Bessie Rhoden	Jos L Brumbaugh
Vernie DeHayse	Frank Fessant	Geo W Trosper
Gertie Boughner	Mandal Farland	Arthur Trosper
Willie Martin	Jos Fessant	Basil Trosper
Myrtle Brenneman	Theodore Vance	Amasa Trosper
Harry Long	Uriah Pirtie	John Craig
Minnie Martin	SALEM, KAN.	REDFIELD, D. T.
Anna Jamieson	Myrtle Ferguson	Geo Payne
MALTA BEND, MO.	Jos Ferguson	Nora Payne
Jack McRoberts	Bernice Ferguson	Mary Payne
Grace McRoberts	Ola Beale Childs	NORTH BERGEN,
Ernest McRoberts	Nellie M Douchry	Julia E Aradine
Alice McRoberts	Bessie Douchry	Della Adsell
Willie R Utz	Lizzie McHenry	Cora M Parmiter
Walker B Kirtley	P McHenry	Trudy B Chapin
Carrie L Eye	Anna Fenton	Minnie Goodman
Maud G Green	Mary Pearson	Hattie B Roberts
Gertie P Brent	Chas Frank	Emma Sands
Jennie K Brent	Meta Myler	Hallie Kreeger
Eddie Jones	Ralph Frank	Daisy A Beale
Alma Kunze	Jas Myler	Gilbert C White
May Stephenson	Alta DeBruler	John Kreeger
Johnny A Jones	Allie Myler	Willie D Hewes
Harry L Jones	Alice Pearson	NO PLACE GIVEN.
Adolphus Agt'n	Lauren A Potter	Hugh McDonald
Jas E Brent	BILLETT, ILL.	NORTH COLUMBIA, CAL.
Jas E Lacy	Maud Akin	J H Ehrlich
John G Nye	Arthur Akin	Wm Faull
Louisa O'Nye	Allie Akin	MOUND CITY, MO.
Gustave Kunze	Lizzie Lawson	Phebe Diamond
RESPERIA, MICH.	Phebe P Shank	Phil Cummins
Willie Fleming	Petsy Ryan	Tilia Cummins
Myrtie Fleming	Sadie Adams	CUSHING, WASH. TER.
Nevie Fleming	Mary Hamilton	Fred Cossey
Eva Whitney	Pearl Mehaffy	Ny PLACE GIVEN,
Coral Whitney	Madison L Risher	Clara Larder
Carrie Reed	Wm Jackson	Fred Cossey
Stephen Reed	Gertie England	Ny PLACE GIVEN,
Wm McGhan	Annie England	Walter Repune
Ernest Rackliff	CHARDON, O.	Edith Perkins
Geo McGhan	Laura D Reno	MOBILE, ILL.
MT. BRADDOCK, PA.	Ellen D Reno	Fred C Long
Etna A Harvey	Marshal H Reno	LIBERTYVILLE, IND.
Howard B Harvey	Dryden L Reno	Sadie Taylor
Lulu M Harvey	RUSSELLVILLE, IND.	JOLIET, ILL.
Oscar J Harvey	Ida E Miller	John Smith
NEBRASKA CITY, NEB.	Belle Davis	Ettie Smith
Ephraim Morse	Minnie Davis	Daisy Hanesly
James M Morse	Sallie Miller	Charley Namesly
Chloe A Morse	Flora Robertson	Annie Statser
Willie Morse	Evangeline	ATHENS, MO.
Fannie Folks	Fred Rogers	Allie M House

Names this week, 316. Total, 11,718.

NURSERY SONG.

BY ANNA M. LIBBY.

Pace, pace, pace,
That's the way the ladies' ride,
Foot hung down the pony's side—
Pace, pace, pace,
Pacing gently into town
To buy a bonnet and a gown;
Pacing up the narrow street,
Smiling at the folks they meet—
That's the way the ladies ride,
Foot hung down the pony's side—
Pace, pace, pace.

Trot, trot, trot—
That's the way the gentlemen ride,
O'er the horses back astride—
Trot, trot, trot,
Riding after fox and hound,
Leaping o'er the meadow's bound,
Trotting through the woods in spring,
Where the little wild birds sing—
That's the way the gentlemen ride,
O'er the horse's back astride—
Trot, trot, trot.

Rock, rock, rock,
That's the way the sailors ride,
Rock and reel from side to side—
Rock, rock, rock—
Jack Tar thinks he's on the seas,
Tossing in a wintry breeze;
Thinks that he must veer and tack,
When he mounts a horse's back;
Rocking east and rocking west,
Jack Tar rides, dressed in his best—
Rock, rock, rock.

Sleep, sleep, sleep—
That's the way boy Ned will ride,
Floating on the slumber tide—
Sleep, sleep

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

ALEXANDER SANDS, New York state offers to send the readers of the BLADE certain kinds of flower seeds at the rate of ten cents for three packets. This is advertising, and such an advertisement would be worth at least $15, considering the amount of matter in his letter. The BLADE would like to accommodate Mr. Sands if there was a certainty that the readers would derive $15 worth of benefit, but we have no assurance that his seeds are worth anything, so we do not propose to run the risk of having our readers imposed upon, and at the same time have the BLADE contribute $15 to Mr. Sands for doing it.

BLIND HORSE.—Would like to know if my horse can be cured. He is 5 years old and blind since he was 2; went blind from wolf teeth. I only have had him one month. His eyes do not run any matter.—WM. M. KELLY, Slocum, Neb. [As your horse has been blind for so great a length of time, a personal examination would be necessary. He may be afflicted with cataract. The services of a veterinary are necessary to determine if there is any hope for a cure —ED.]

CATARRH.—I have a valuable horse that runs at the nose and has a small bunch under his jaw and coughs occasionally. He is seven so far about two months. Only one nostril runs affected, but that runs more or less all the time. Will you please tell me what to do for him in next week's BLADE, as I am a subscriber.—C. F. AVERY, Caldwallader, Kan. [Your horse has catarrh. Put a fly blister over the chambers and sinuses of the nose. Syringe the nostrils with tincture of chloride of iron one ounce; water, one quart. To be used once a day. Give internally sulphate of copper, nitre and gentian, of each one ounce. Make into a ball with linseed meal and give every night and morning. Place a quart of tar in the drinking bucket, fill the bucket with water and let the horse drink and fill it with water again, until the tar ceases to give out any virtue. Then remove the dross and put in fresh tar.—ED.

STIFLE DISLOCATED.—Have a mare that fell through a culvert a little over a year ago and dislocated her stifle. It is down several inches. She does not stand on the leg. Her effort has been to put forth the remedy in. Can it be replaced successfully at this late period?—J. A. CAIRNS, Hickory Corners, Mich. [It is doubtful if anything can be done so that your mare can use her leg as formerly. It may be replaced, but it would take a long time for the tendons to become strong. They would never be as firm as they were. Call a veterinary and have him examine the animal.—ED.]

CORNS.—Please tell what will cure a dry hacking cough in my horse?—JOHN STAPLETON, Kansas. [Sprinkle the hay and grain with water just enough to dampen it. A pinch of salt on the food will be good. Give ten drops of tincture of aconite in a tablespoonful of cold water once a day.—ED.]

THRUSH.—I have a horse that is badly affected with thrush. I have tried several recipes, but they do no good. The horse is a fine one, and I would give almost anything in reason to have him cured. Can you give a recipe that will cure him?—JULIAN SIMPSON, Cincinnati. [Take palm oil, 8 ounces; beeswax, 4 ounces; cosmoline, 2 ounces; lard, 8 ounces; sperm oil, 2 ounces; costic potash, 2 ounces. Melt and mix thoroughly and rub on foot, especially the sore spot, twice a day.—ED.]

SUBSCRIBER, Carbon, Wyoming:—Your hogs are suffering from inflammation of the lungs, which has resulted from a cold, or as designated in some states, "rising of the lights." When first attacked the animals should have been carefully housed and fed, mustard flour moistened and rubbed into the throat and chest, and a tonic of sulphate of iron given. Since they have a touch of pneumonia, the best thing to be done will be to house them carefully and give the following: Nitrate of potash, two drachms; bisulphate of soda, two drachms. Mix and give in a pint of gruel. Mustard applied to the chest is also of service.—ED.]

ONIONS.—Please say how many onions may be raised to an acre of ground.—EX-QUISITO, Toledo. [10 tons considered by many the most profitable crop that farmers can grow. Under good cultivation and in good productive soil, 300 bushels per acre is no unusual quantity. If the soil is well manured, with well rotted, strong manure, 900 to a 1,000 bushels may be raised. Hog manure is an article considered best for onions. Ashes (wood), 200 bushels to the acre, is good as a mellowing agent. Opinion differ as to the best onions. The Danvers Yellow is considered best by a large number of grocers, and the Red Globe, or Wethersfield Red, the most profitable to raise. The White onion is the one that are handsome for the table, and frequently bring a higher price than the red or yellow. The yellow or silver skinned and red onions are not only prolific, but keep well during the winter.—ED.]

SILOS.—How are silos constructed?—P., Wexford, Illinois. [Silos are variously constructed. The usual plan is to dig pits ten feet wide, fifteen feet deep, and as long as desired, on a sloping ground, and make them water-tight with cement. Mr. C. W. Mills, of Pompton, N. J., prefers to build a strong frame, boarded up tight and close with thick lumber, entirely above the ground, something in the fashion of an ice house. The green crops may be packed into them, and whether it be cut up with a cutter, each plan has its advocates, though the weight of opinion is in favor of cutting, as it allows of closer packing. As the crops are thrown in they are tread down as closely near the edges as possible, and when the silo is full it is covered and weighted with heavy rocks or earth, and then is unrolled over to protect it from the weather. In a few weeks the ensilage is "ripe" and ready for use. One end of the silo, if built along the ground, may be opened and the ensilage cut and fed as it is wanted. Its quality will depend on the crops of which it is made, and the care with which they are packed away. Nearly all animals will eat it; cattle like it and thrive on it; and for milch cows it is particularly valuable, as it increases their flow of milk and keeps them in cheerful, healthy condition.—ED.]

J. A. Tyler, M. D., Hollow Rock, Tenn.: Certain things in the disease among horses in your vicinity much resemble pink eye. Yet we are convinced that it is not pink eye with which they are afflicted, but specific aphthæ. It has been described by some veterinaries as epizootic influenza, but it is not this disease in fact. Your description is so full and intelligent that the case may be pretty correctly determined. To treat, place the animal in a loose box, alone, and give low diet, but no medicine whatever, unless the bowels become constipated, in case of which, give a mild and safe laxative, as, raw linseed oil, 16 ounces; oil of aniseed, 2 drachms; spirits of sweet nitre, 2 ounces. Green food in summer may be given, but all food should be placed on the ground, that the nasal discharge may yet better away; it must also be given in small quantities, so that there may be less waste, as all food long breathed upon and soiled should be replaced by fresh. The swelling between the jaws must be encouraged to ripen as speedily as possible, because an inflammation and its products close in, and perhaps involving the larynx, is likely to damage that important organ, and leave the animal a roarer, whistler, or some defect of respiration. In cases of valuable horses, relays of men should be told off to keep up constant fomentations. In other cases a stimulating embrocation night and morning, namely: Strong liquor of ammonia, 2 ozs.; liniment of turpentine, B. P., 1 oz.; olive oil, 3 ozs. In addition apply a poultice, changing every four hours. The above rubbing off will cause the hair to fall out, and patches of the outer skin, but will leave no permanent blemish, as the hair will grow as before. The moment fluctuation can be felt, the abscess should be evacuated, and the forefinger introduced, and the interior of the abscess broken up. Fomentations should be applied occasionally after evacuation, and the incision kept open by occasionally introducing the forefinger. Convalescence is slow, and should great weakness show itself give highly nourishing liquid food every three hours, along with wine or brandy. Tonics are important during the time of convalescence. Give this: Sulphate of iron, four ounces; ginger, four ounces; mix with enough common mass to make ten balls, and give one twice a day.—ED.]

ROUP.—Will you please tell me what is the matter with my hens? I first notice a weakness in the legs; they cannot walk. Then they gasp as if for breath. Droppings green and yellow. They are sick about ten days. I opened two of them. The liver of one was very much enlarged, and was spotted. One lobe of one measured four by two and a half inches; the other had a bag of water attached to the liver; liver also enlarged, but no spots. Symptoms of both the same. They are laying hens. We have moved into a new place, and everything is clean. They have plenty of lime, gravel and a change of feed often, a good range, and I give them Douglass mixture. Please answer soon what is the matter and what to do for them. I have lost a number of them, and as I want to make a poultry business it is rather discouraging.—MRS. J. W. A., Kansas, Neb. [Your chickens are affected with roup, which takes various forms. See remedy for roup in recent number of BLADE.—ED.]

WHAT AILS THEM?—Can any of your readers tell me what ails my tomato plants. About the time of flowering they turned yellow and have nearly all died. My neighbor's plants are the same as mine. I should like to know if there is any remedy I could employ another season.—MRS. G. W. SAY, Fayette, Idaho Ter.

Answers to Inquiries.

BOX ELDER.—If the reader of the BLADE who wants to raise box elder and catalpas tries my way, I think he will have plenty of trees for a timber claim. Get the Western hardy catalpas and box elder seed, and plant early in the spring, on well prepared soil, in drills three feet apart, and keep the weeds down and cultivate to keep ground loose. Set out trees when one year old. Now if any one can tell me what to do with my wild plum orchard to make it bear plums instead of the big puff balls that come on every year, it will be a great accommodation to me. They are on good bottom ground, and I have trimmed them well once.—M. J. MARHUGH, Dentona, Kas.

SCRATCHES.—Mr. S. A. Kiersey, Burlington, Iowa, sends the following for scratches, which he highly recommends. It was obtained of a veterinary: First, wash and clean the affected parts with castile soap and soft water; then dry with a cloth, make a salve of gunpowder and lard, ½ lb. powder and ½ lb. of lard; then anoint the affected parts thoroughly. Let it remain 24 hours, then wash again, continue on in this way for four or five days and I do not think there will be any more trouble with the scratches. I have tried the above recipe on many horses, and have not as yet heard of one instance where it has failed to effect a cure.

Blueberries.

EDITOR BLADE FARM.—Blueberries will not grow in cultivated ground. Their best place is an old rocky, worn out pasture. Plowing up a blueberry patch will surely kill it, but burning, mowing or seeding down occasionally will do them good. They usually begin to bear the year following transplanting. A sod cut from a matted patch is filled with hundreds of plants the same as a grass sod, but it would not do to seperate and set them out simply. Blueberries are not at all particular about the kind of soil, but will grow equally well upon a hummock, in a stump, or upon a rocky, barren hillside. Give them sunlight and keep the trees and bushes cut down.—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

The Education of Colts.

The education of the colt should commence when he is very young, and by those only who are themselves educated, or at least have common sense enough to know how. Horses of high mettle are more easily educated than those of less or dull spirits, and are more susceptible to illtraining and bad management, and, consequently, may be made good or bad according to the education they receive. But horses of dull spirits are susceptible to bad management, and in them may be found the most provoking obstinacy and vicious habits of different characters, that render them almost worthless. Could the coming generation of horses in this country be kept from their earliest days of colthood to the age of five years, wholly in the hands of careful and intelligent managers, then would be a vast difference in the general character of these noble animals.

If a colt is never allowed to get an advantage, it will never know that it possesses a power which man cannot control; and if made familiar with strange objects it will not be startled when it sees them. Above all things, a colt should early be taught to stop at the word "whoa!" He should be made to stand quietly while you are getting in and out of the carriage or wagon to which he is hitched, as the lack of this part of his education subjects the person or persons using him to frequent annoyance, and often to serious injury. Vicious habits are frequently induced in horses by tickling or plaguing them while in the stable, and under no circumstances should this be tolerated. Never beat or use harsh language to a horse in the stable unless you prefer a vicious to a clever one. A horse is susceptible of training in a vast amount of knowledge, and his education should be of the nature that will render him the most safe and sound.—*Home Farm.*

They Go Together.

Stock raising and grain growing naturally go together on a well-regulated farm, and seem to be naturally dependent on each other where the greatest profit is the object. The grain grower wants manure to enrich his land, and to dispose of his grain at the highest rates. Both of these objects, it is freely admitted, can be best attained by feeding the grain to good growthy animals and selling them at the highest market rates, and spreading their voidings on the land. The stock raiser wants grain at the least cost to himself to enable him to fatten out his stock more cheaply and to keep his animal for the highest market. He can best attain this end by raising big crops of grain on his own land, by the aid of the manure of his stock. There are other advantages in combining these two branches of agriculture, but the most important are that it enables the farmer to enrich his land, and keep it clean, and to make the greatest profit.—*Homestead.*

Useful Hints.

Nip off the tops of Lima bean vines.

Prepare the land for wheat as early as practicable.

Prepare the plots for strawberry plants. Cut out the old canes of raspberries.

Thin out the beets, clear up the pea haulm and plant late cabbages or celery plants.

Look out for the grass around the gooseberries and currants; it is their worst enemy.

A cool, moist soil is best for berries of all kinds. You can secure this by heavy mulching.

The application of white hellebore to the currant bushes while the fruit is ripening will not render it unfit for use.

It will pay farmers at this time to kill every potato-beetle and grub. The second brood of beetles is now appearing.

Unless the manure is old and well rotted it should not be allowed to touch the roots of the fruit trees, but be spread upon the surface.

Go over the field and sweet corn and cut out the plants where too thick for the cattle. This will help the corn crop as well as the cattle.

Try buhach or Persian Insect Powder for the cabbage worm. Wet a tablespoonful of powder with alcohol—stir this in a pailful of water.

Carefully cut off the pickles when of the desired size. Pulling or twisting them off injures the vines.

If the soil is dry, the early matured potatoes may remain in the hills, but if wet, they had better be dug and stored, or rot will surely ensue.

If the children have an interest in the trees, plants and flowers about the home they will be less likely to wander away from it when they grow older.

Look to the branches of pear, apple and peach trees. If thinning the fruit is not desired, see that supports are provided to prevent the branches from breaking.

Mulch liberally the currant bushes, as the hot, sunny weather soon makes it uncomfortable and unhealthy for the roots of this very desirable fruit, if left unprotected.

We can never rid our gardens of pursiane by merely hoeing up the old plants. They mature millions of seeds, which will germinate even when green. Either destroy the young plants, or prevent the seeds from growing by frequently stirring the soil.

Care for the tomatoes. If in the garden, three stakes to each plant with two cords around make a firm support. It is better to stake them now than to leave the plants to sprawl over the ground, unless the supply promises to be greater than the demand. As a matter of profit, it does not pay to stake tomatoes.

According to the trials made at the Indiana Agricultural college, the Ohio Blackcap raspberry is by far the best raised, and will stand more freezing and produce the most fruit of any sort tried, with ordinary culture. The fruit is of good size and firm. If the Gregg were a little hardier and earlier, it would stand first.

It is now a good time to layer such plants as do not freely rost from cuttings. We have set hundreds of cuttings of the Victoria grapes to friends, and many have reported that they did not "strike." It is the same with many other varieties of grapevines. The lower strong shoots may now be easily bent into the soil and held there until well rooted.—*Rural New Yorker.*

It is the sunlight on the leaves that ripens fruit and not the sunlight shining on the fruit itself. The crude sap from the roots must go up to and through the leaves and be acted upon there by the sun's rays before it is fit to nourish and ripen the fruit. The leaves are the lungs of a plant. Don't strip the leaves off of vines or vegetables.

The farmer makes a mistake who tries to crowd his currant and gooseberry orchard off into some unprofitable corner, or scatter them along his fences because he has not room for them. The proper thing to do is to select the best location on the farm, manure it thoroughly, and when set in bushes cultivate as well as you do your garden or any portion of the farm, and it will prove a profitable investment.

DR. TALMAGE AT MONONA, WIS.

He Preaches to Uncounted Multitudes, Taking the Text, "In That Night Was Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, Slain."

MONONA, Wis., Aug. 8.—A great outdoor meeting was held here to-day. Thousands attended it from the city of Madison, which is only a few miles distant. The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., lectured here yesterday, and to-day he preached to uncounted multitudes. The subject of the sermon was, "The Midnight Revel," and the text was Daniel v., 30: "In that night was Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain."

Dr. Talmage said: Feasting has been known in all ages. It was one of the most exciting times in English history when Queen Elizabeth visited Lord Leicester at Kenilworth Castle. The moment of her arrival was considered so important that all the clocks of the castle were stopped, so that the hands might point to that one moment as being the most significant of all. She was greeted to the gate with floating islands and torches and the thunder of cannon and fireworks that set the night ablaze, and a great burst of music that lifted the whole scene into perfect enchantment. Then she was introduced in a dining hall, the luxuries of which astonished the world; 400 servants waited upon the guests; the entertainment cost $5,000 each day. Lord Leicester made that great supper in Kenilworth Castle.

Cardinal Wolsey entertained the French embassadors at Hampton Court. The best cooks in all the land prepared for the banquet; purveyors went out and traveled all the kingdom over to find spoils for the table. The time came. The guests were kept during the day hunting in the King's park, so that their appetites might be keen; and then in the evening, to the sound of the trumpeters, they were introduced into a hall hung with silk and cloth of gold, and there were tables a-glitter with imperial plate and laden with the rarest of meats and a-blush with the costliest wines; and when the second course of the feast came it was found that the articles of food had been fashioned into the shape of men, birds and beasts, and groups dancing, and jousting parties riding against each other with lances. Lords and princes and embassadors out of cups filled to the brim drank the health, the first to the king of England, and next to the king of France. Cardinal Wolsey prepared that great supper in Hampton Court.

But my text takes us to a more exciting banquet. Night was about to come down upon Babylon. The shadows of her two hundred and fifty towers began to lengthen. The Euphrates rolled on, touched by the fiery splendors of the setting sun; and gates of brass, burnished and glittering, opened and shut like doors of flame. The hanging gardens of Babylon, wet with heavy dew, began to pour from starlit flowers and dripping leaf, a fragrance for many miles around. The streets and squares were lighted for dance and frolic and promenade. The theaters and galleries of art invited the wealth and pomp and grandeur of the city to rare entertainments. Scenes of mirth and wassail down to the lowest street, and godless mirth and outrageous excess and splendid wickedness came to the King's palace to do their mightiest deeds of darkness.

A royal feast to-night at the King's palace! Rushing up to the gates are chariots upholstered with precious stones, drawn by Median and drawn by fire-eyed horses from Togarmah, that rear and neigh in the grasp of the charioteers; while a thousand lords dismount, and women dressed in all the splendor of Syrian emerald, and the color blending of agate, and the chasteness of coral, and the somber glory of Tyrian purple, and princely embroideries brought from afar by camels across the desert and by ships of Tarshish across the sea. Open wide the gates and let the guests come in. The chamberlains and cup-bearers are all ready. Hark to the rustle of the silks and the carol of the music! See the blaze of the jewels like the flames! Hark to the cups! Clap the cymbals! Blow the trumpets! Let the night go by with song and dance and ovation; and let that Babylonish tongue be palsied that will not say: "O King Belshazzar, live for ever!"

Ah, my friends, it was no common banquet to which these great people came. All parts of the land sent their richest vessels to that table. Brackets and chandeliers flashed their light upon tankards of burnished gold. Fruits, ripe and luscious, in baskets of silver entwined with leaves, plucked from the royal conservatories. Vases inlaid with emerald and ridged with turquoise were filled with nuts that were threshed from forests of distant lands. Wine brought from the royal vats, foaming in the decanters and bubbling in the chalices. Tufts of cassia and frankincense wafting their sweetness from wall and table. Gorgeous banners unfolding in the breeze that came through the opened windows, bewitched with the perfume of hanging gardens. Fountains rising up from inclosures of ivory in jets of crystal, to fall in clattering rain of diamonds and pearls. Statues of mighty men looking down from niches in the wall upon crowns and shields brought from subdued empires. Idols of wonderful work standing on pedestals of precious stones. Embroideries stooping about the windows and wrapping pillars of cedar, and drifting on floor inlaid with ivory and agate. Music, mingling the thrum of harps and the clash of cymbals, and the blast of trumpets in one wave of transport that went rippling along the wall and breathing among the garlands, and pouring down the corridors, and thrilling the souls of a thousand banqueters. The signal is given, and the lords and ladies, the mighty men and women of the land, come around the table. Pour out the wine! Lift the cup filled to the brim! Hoist every one his cup and drink to the sentiment: "O, King Belshazzar, live forever!" Bestarred headband and carcanet of royal beauty gleam to the uplifted chalices, as again and again and again they are emptied. Away with care from the palace! Tear royal dignity to tatters! Pour out more wine! Give us more light, wilder music, sweeter perfume! Lord shouts to lord. Captain ogles to captain. Goblets clash, decanters rattle. There come in the obscene song and the drunken hiccough, and the slavering lip and the guffaw of idiotic laughter, bursting from the lips of princes, flushed, reeling, bloodshot; while mingling with it all I hear: "Huzza, huzza, for great Belshazzar!"

What is that on the plastering of the wall? Is it a spirit? Is it a phantom? Is it God? The music stops. The goblets fall from the nerveless grasp. There is a thrill. There is a start. There is a thousand-voiced shriek of horror. Let Daniel be brought in to read that writing. He comes in. He reads it: "Weighed in the balances, and art found wanting." Meanwhile the Assyrians, who for two years had been laying a siege to that city, took advantage of that carousal and came in. There was a shout of the conquerors on the palace stairs. Massacre rushes in with a thousand gleaming knives. Death bursts upon the scene; and I shut the door of that banqueting hall, for I do not want to look. There is nothing there but torn banners, and broken wreaths, and the slush of upset tankards, and the blood of murdered men, and the bloated and tumbled carcass of a dead king. For "in that night was Belshazzar slain."

First—I learn from this that when God writes anything on the wall, a man had better read it as it is. Daniel did not misinterpret or modify the handwriting on the wall. It is all foolishness to expect a minister of the gospel to preach always the things that the people like or the people choose. What shall I preach to you to-day? Shall I tell you of the dignity of human nature? Shall I tell you of the wonders our race has accomplished? "Oh, no!" you say, "tell me the message that came from God." I will. If there is any handwriting on the wall it is this lesson: "Repent, accept of Christ, and be saved." I may talk of a great many other things, but that is the message, and so I declare it. Jesus never flattered those to whom he preached. He said to those who die wrong, and who were offensive to his sight: "Ye generation of vipers! ye whited sepulchres! how can you escape the damnation of hell?" Paul, the Apostle, preached before a man who was not ready to hear him preach. What subject did he take? Did he say: "O, you are a good man, a very fine man, a very noble man." No; he preached of righteousness, to a man who was unrighteous; of temperance, to a man who was the victim of bad appetites; of the judgment to come, to a man who was unfit for it. So we must always declare the message that happens to come to us. Daniel must read it as it is. A minister preached before James I., of England, who was James VI., of Scotland. What subject did he take? The king was noted all over the world for being unsettled and wavering in his ideas. What did the minister preach about to this man who was James I. of England and James VI. of Scotland? He took for his text James 1:6: "He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed." Hugh Latimer offended the King by a sermon he preached, and the King said: "Hugh Latimer, come and apologize." "I will," said Hugh Latimer. So the day was appointed and the King's chapel was full of lords and dukes, and the mighty men and women of the country, for Hugh Latimer was to apologize. He began his sermon by saying: "Hugh Latimer, bethink thee! Thou art in the presence of thine earthly king, who can destroy thy body! But bethink thee, Hugh Latimer, that thou art in the presence of the King of Heaven and earth, who can destroy both body and soul in hell fire. O, King, cursed be thy crimes!"

Second—Another lesson that comes to us: There is a great difference between the opening of the banquet of sin and its close. Young man, if you had looked in upon the banquet in the first few hours you would have wished you had been invited there and could sit at the feast. "O, the grandeur of Belshazzar's feast," you would have said; but you look in at the close of the banquet and your blood curdles with horror. The King of Terrors has here a ghastlier banquet; human blood is the wine and dying groans are the music. Sin has made itself a King in the earth. It has crowned itself. It has spread a banquet. It invites all the world to come to it. It has hung in its banqueting hall the spoils of all kingdoms and the banners of all nations. It has gathered from all music. It has strewn from its wealth the tables and floors and arches. And yet how often is that banquet broken up, and how horrible is its end! Ever and anon there is a handwriting on the wall. A King falls. A great culprit is arrested. The knees of wickedness knock together. God's judgment, liked an armed host, breaks in upon the banquet, and that night is Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain.

Here is a young man who says: "I can not see why they make such a fuss about the intoxicating cup. Why, it is exhilarating. It makes me feel well. I can talk better, think better, feel better. I can not see why people have such a prejudice against it." A few years pass on and he wakes up and finds himself in the clutches of an evil habit which he tries to break, but can not; and he cries out: "O Lord God, help me!" It seems as though God would not hear his prayer, and in an agony of body and soul he cries out: "It biteth like a serpent and it stingeth like an adder." How bright it was at the start! how black it was at the last!

Here is a man who begins to read French novels. "They are so charming," he says; "I will go out and see for myself whether all these things are so." He opens the gate of a sinful life. He goes in. A sinful sprite meets him with her wand. She waves her wand and it is all enchantment. Why it seems as if the angels of God had poured out phials of perfume in the atmosphere. As he walks on he finds the hills becoming more radiant with foliage, and the ravines more resonant with the falling water. Oh, what a charming landscape he sees! But that sinful sprite with her wand meets him again; but now she reverses the wand and all the enchantment is gone. The cup is full of poison. The fruit turns to ashes. All the leaves on the lower are forked tongues of hissing serpents. The flowing fountains fall back in a dead pool, stenchful with corruption. The luring songs become curses and screams of demoniac laughter. Lost spirits gather about him, and feel for his heart, and beckon him on with: "Hail, brother! Hail, blasted spirit, hail!" He tries to get out. He comes to the front door where he entered and tries to push it back, but the door turns against him, and in the jar of that shutting door he hears these words: "This night is Belshazzar the King of the Chaldeans slain." Sin may open bright as the morning; it closes dark as the night.

Third—I learn further from this subject that Death sometimes breaks in upon a banquet. Why did he not get up his legions in Babylon? There were people there that would like to have died. I suppose there were men and women in torture in that city who would have welcomed death. But he came to the palace, and just at the time when the mirth is loudest and the pavement of the palace is alive with dancing to the tip-top pitch Death breaks in at the banquet. We have often seen the same thing illustrated. Here is a young man just come from college. He is kind. He is loving. He is enthusiastic. He is eloquent. By one spring he may bound to heights toward which many men have been struggling for years. A profession opens before him. He is established in the law. His friends cheer him. Eminent men encourage him. After awhile you may see him standing in the American Senate, or moving a popular assemblage by his eloquence as trees are moved in a whirlwind. Some night he retires early. A fever is on him. Delirium. Brain softening, consolidation, ataxia. Death reels in at the banquet, scatters the reins of his intellect. Father and mother stand by and see the tides of life going out to the great ocean. The banquet is coming to an end. The lights of thought and mirth and eloquence are being extinguished. The garlands are snatched from the brow. The vision is gone. Death at the banquet!

We see the same thing on a larger scale illustrated at the last war in this country. Our whole nation had been sitting at a national banquet—North, South, East and West. What grain was there but we grew it on our hills? What invention was there but our ingenuity must turn the new wheel and rattle the strange shuttle? What warm furs but our traders must bring them from the Arctic? What fish but our nets must sweep them for the markets? What music but it must sing in our halls? What eloquence but it must speak in our Senate and in the national banquet reaching from mountain to mountain and from sea to sea. To prepare that banquet the sheepfolds and the aviaries of the country sent their best treasures. The orchards piled up on the table their sweetest fruits. The presses burst out with new wines. To sit at that table caused the country of New Hampshire, and the lumbermen of Maine, and the tanned Carolinian from the rice swamps, and the harvesters from Wisconsin, and the Western emigrant from the plines of Oregon, and we were all brothers—brothers at a banquet. Suddenly the last ended. What meant those mounds at Chickamauny, Shiloh, Atlanta, Gettysburg, South Mountain? What meant those golden grain fields turned into a pasturing ground for cavalry horses? What meant the cornfield gullied with the wheels of the heavy supply train? Why those rivers of tears, those lakes of blood? God was angry. Justice must come. A handwriting on the wall! The nation has been weighed and found wanting. Darkness! Darkness! Woe to the North! Woe to the South! Woe to the East! Woe to the West! Death at the banquet!

Fourth—I have also to learn from the subject that the destruction of the vicious and of those who despise God will be very sudden. The wave of mirth had dashed to the highest point when that Assyrian army broke through. It was unexpected. Suddenly, almost always, comes the doom of those who despise God and defy the laws of men. How was it at the deluge? Do you suppose the antediluvians, when they went to bed, had any fear that the deluge was coming? No; I suppose the morning was bright; that calmness brooded on the waters; that beauty sat enthroned on the hills; when suddenly the heavens burst, and the mountains sank like anchors into the sea, that dashed clear over the Andes and the Himalayas.

The Red Sea was divided. The Egyptians tried to cross it. There could be no danger. The Israelites had just gone through; where they had gone, why not the Egyptians? O, it was such a beautiful walking place! A pavement of tinged shells and pearls, and on either side the great walls of water, solid. There can be no danger. Forward, great host of the Egyptians. Clap the cymbals and blow the trumpets of victory! After them! We will catch them yet, and they shall be destroyed. But the walls of the solidified water began to tremble, they took. They fall. The rushing waters! The shrieks of the drowning men! The swimming of the warhorses in vain for the shore! The strewing of the great host on the bottom of the sea, or pitched by the angry wave on the beach—a battered, bruised, loatksome wreck! Suddenly destruction came. One hour before they could not have believed it. Destroyed and without remedy.

I am just setting forth a fact which you have noticed as well as I. Ananias comes to the apostle. The apostle says: "Did you sell the land for so much?" He says: "Yes." It was a lie. Dead! As quick as that! Sapphira, his wife, comes in. "Did you sell the land for so much?" "Yes." It was a lie, and quick as that she was dead! God's judgments are upon those who despise and defy him. They come suddenly.

The destroying angel went through Egypt. Do you suppose that any of the people knew that he was coming? Did they hear the flap of his great wings? No, no, suddenly, unawares, he came.

Skilled sportsmen do not like to shoot a bird standing on a sprig near by. If they are skilled they pride themselves on taking it on the wing, and they wait till it starts. Death is an old sportsman, and he loves to take men flying under the very sun. He loves to take them on the wing.

Are there any here who are unprepared for the eternal world? Are there any here who have been living without God and without hope? Let me say to you that you had better accept of the Lord Jesus Christ, lest suddenly your last chance be gone. The lungs will cease to breathe, the heart will stop. The time will come when you shall go no more to the office, or to the store, or to the shop. Nothing will be left but Death, and Judgment, and Eternity. Oh, flee to God this hour! If there be one in this presence who has wandered far away from Christ, though he may not have heard the call of the Gospel for many years, I invite him now to come and be saved. Flee from thy sin! Flee to the stronghold of the Gospel!

To-day I invite you to a grander banquet than any I have mentioned. My Lord, the King, is the banqueter. Angels are the cupbearers. All the redeemed are the guests. The halls of eternal love, frescoed with light, and paved with joy, and curtained with unfading beauty, are the banqueting place. The harmonies of eternity are the music. The chalices of heaven are the plate; and I am one of the servants coming out with both hands filled with invitations, scattering them everywhere; and of that, for yourselves, you might break the seal of the invitation and read the words written in the red ink of blood by the tremulous hand of a dying Christ: "Come now, for all things are ready."

After this day has rolled by and the night has come, may you have a cosy sleep, guarded by Him who never slumbers! May you awake in the morning strong and well! But, oh! art thou a despiser of God? Is the coming night the last night on earth? Shouldst thou be awakened in the night by something, thou knowest not what, and there be shadows floating in the room, and a handwriting on the wall, and you feel that your last hour is come, and there be a fainting at the heart, and a tremor in the limb, and a catching of the breath—then thy doom would be but an echo of the words of my text: "In that night was Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain."

News of the Week.

DEATH OF S. J. TILDEN.

The Democratic Leader Called—How His Last Days Were Passed—His Peaceful Death—What Politicians Say—"No One to Take His Place"—Pyes. Cleveland and Gov. Hill.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Samuel J. Tilden died peacefully at Greystone this morning, at 9:45 o'clock. There were present with him Drs. Charles E. Simonds and Samuel swift and his neice, Miss Gould. His death was entirely unexpected, and was caused by failure of the heart, following an acute attack of diarrhœa and nausea. He was born February 9, 1814.

A writer in the *Star*, in giving an account of the daily life of Samuel J. Tilden at Greystone, Monday, described him as a paralytic and hopeless invalid, though still retaining his mental powers and ability to direct and govern others. He said: "Owing to an attack of paralysis, Mr. Tilden is unable to close his lips, and his mouth is constantly open. His right hand, from the same cause, is entirely useless, trembling all the time. He has not even power to raise it to his mouth. His left hand is but slightly affected by the stroke of paralysis, and he has partial use of it. In eating he uses his left hand to hold up his lower jaw. His faithful companion, Miss Clinna Gould, who is a niece of Henry Tilden, places to his mouth every particle of food that he eats. She generally puts it in his mouth with a spoon, and he is enabled to swallow it by raising his lower jaw with his left hand and putting his head back."

A SURPRISE TO THE POLITICIANS.

The unexpected death of Mr. Tilden was a great surprise to the community and politicians generally. Sheriff Grant was very sorry to hear the sad news. He said: "Mr. Tilden was one of the greatest men that ever lived in the country. In his death, Tammany Hall, which has been very much attached to him, will suffer a great loss."

Deputy Sheriff Joel O. Stevens characterized Mr. Tilden as a man of great ability and statesmanship, who always had the interests of this country at heart. He showed his devotion to the country by his submission to the iniquitous proceedings at the time of the election in 1876. His course upon that occasion kept the country from a state of anarchy.

Assemblyman Phil Keenan regarded Mr. Tilden as a man of rare ability, and a great statesman, whose death would be a great loss to the country.

Deputy County Clerk Gilroy said: "It is a great pity that the fraud of 1876 has not been avenged before Mr. Tilden's death. That stain remains upon the history of this country, and always will. Mr. Tilden was one of the greatest men this country ever produced, and even on his dying years, he showed his ability, by his views with reference to our coast surveys."

Judge Donahue, a member of the Supreme court, said: "He was a very able man, and fairly elected President of the United States, as I suppose is now generally admitted. I knew that he had been a very sick man for some time past, and his death was not entirely unexpected to me."

Judge Beach, of the city court of Common Pleas, said: "His death is a great loss, both personally and politically."

Lawyer David McClue said: "He was a man of great ability. He was cheated out of the Presidency."

THE NEWS OF TILDEN'S DEATH

spread very rayidly; the newspaper offices were flooded it early, and so the news soon scattered broadcast. Expressions of sorrow were heard on all sides, and from parties of all political faith, at the loss the country is sustained. Though it was known Mr. Tilden had been in bad health for some time past, his death, not being looked for, and coming so suddenly, was quite a shock to the community.

When the news was received at police headquarters, one of the officials regarded it as a hoax, and refused to believe it. The wires, however, soon settled the question, and then began a season of speculation and retrospection. The alleged fraud of 1876 was recalled, and many were the expressions of sympathy for the dead man which were evoked by the discussion of that event. His noble fight for Hancock in the campaign of 1880 was remembered, and many expressed the opinion that it was the defeat of the Democracy in that year that led Mr. Tilden to declare he was no longer a candidate for the sufferages of his countrymen.

Anecdotes of his early political life as far back as 1846, when he was a member of the convention and a member of the assembly, mingled with memories of his great aversion to official life and his adherence to the principles of his party, were heard on every hand.

THE ONE GREAT FEATURE

of the talk incidental to Mr. Tilden's death was the loss it would be to the Democratic party, which has looked to him for counsel of such leaders as Seymour, Hendricks, John Kelly, and others.

"The loss will fall very heavily upon the Democracy," said Gen. Fitz-John Porter. "Mr. Tilden was recognized as a mentor by many of the leaders of the party, and they will now be at a loss where to go for advice. I doubt if they can ever replace him. I am not surprised to hear of his death, however, for the last time I saw Mr. Tilden I thought he looked very poorly."

"It seems to me," said Sen. Murphy "that the Democratic party is rapidly going to pieces. All of its shining lights are being taken away by the hand of death. Mr. Tilden was a man whom the Democratic party can never replace."

"The Democracy is having hard luck, and no mistake," said Sen. Plunkett. "Now that the leader is dead, things begin to look very cloudy. Samuel J. Tilden's loss will be felt for many a day after he is laid to rest, and there will never be found a man to take up the party's cause where he laid it down."

"I had the honor of serving in the legislature with Mr. Tilden," said ex-Commissioner of Excise Haughton, "and found him to be a man in a million. As a representative of Mr. Tilden's district, I had occasion to meet him very often, and must say that as a statesman he was never surpassed. His loss is not only a great blow to his party, but to the country as well."

AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Mr. Morrison, of Illinois, offered and the House unanimously adopted the following resolution:

"That the House of Representatives of the United States has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the eminent and distinguished citizen, Samuel J. Tilden."

The President has sent the following telegram to Col. Samuel J. Tilden, jr., at Greystone, Yonkers, N. Y.:

"I have this moment learned of the sudden death of your illustrious relative, Samuel J. Tilden, and hasten to express my individual sorrow in an event by which the state of New York has lost her most distinguished son, and the nation one of its wisest and most patriotic counsellors.

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

HOW HE DIED.

YONKERS, Aug. 4.—Mr. Tilden had been enjoying his usually good health up to last Saturday. While sitting on the stoop of his residence after sundown on that evening, he was taken with a slight chill, which settled on his stomach and bowels, producing inflammation, from which he suffered all night.

On Sunday he was slightly better, and was able to ride out. On Sunday evening he felt much worse, and continued to grow weaker, but until last night there were no fears of the consequences. This morning it became apparent that the end was near. Dr. Charles E. Simmonds and Miss Gould, a relative of Mr. Tilden, were at the bedside a few moments before Mr. Tilden died. He tried to speak, but only moved his lips, failing to make any sound. He passed away quietly and peacefully. His death occurred in the south front chamber of the mansion, overlooking the Hudson.

No arrangements have yet been made for the funeral.

GOV. HILL'S TRIBUTE

To the Dead Leader of the New York Democracy.

ALBANY, Aug. 4.—Gov. Hill said: "I have known Mr. Tilden for over seventeen years. My first acquaintance with him began when he was chairman of the State Democratic committee, and being associated with him in the legislature in 1872, in which we both served together as Democratic members of the Judiciary committee,

WASHINGTON.

WHAT BECAME LAWS.

Recapitulation of the Work of Congress in Which the Public Have an Interest.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The measures of general importance that have been enacted into laws during the session in addition to the regular appropriation bills are as follows: The Presidential succession bill; to provide for the study of the nature and effect of alcoholic drinks and narcotics; to remove the charge of desertion against soldiers who re-enlisted without having received a discharge from the regiments in which they had previously served; to legalize the incorporation of national trades unions; to give the receiver of a national bank the power to buy in any property of the bank sold under foreclosure when necessary to protect his trust; to regulate the promotion of graduates of the United States Military academy; to permit the owners of the United States merchant vessels and of any property on board thereof to sue the United States for damage by collision arising from any mismanagement of any government vessel; accepting the Grant medals and trophies; to provide that surveyed lands granted to railroads coterminous with completed portions of such roads and in organized counties shall not be exempt from local taxation on account of the lien of the United States upon them for the costs of surveying, selecting or conveying them (it also makes provision for selling such lands on the refusal or neglect of the companies to pay costs of survey); the oleomargarine bill; the bill for the increase of the navy; to provide that homestead settlers within the railroad limits restricted to less than 160 acres shall be entitled to have their additional entries patented without any further cost or proof of settlement and cultivation; to reduce the fees on domestic money orders to sums not exceeding $5 from 8 cents to 5 cents; to allow steam towing vessels to carry in addition to their crews as many persons as the supervising inspector may authorize; for the relief of Fitz John Porter; to provide for the sale of the Cherokee reservation; to enable National banking associations to increase their capital stock, and to change their names or locations; authorizing the construction of a building for the accommodation of the Congressional library; providing that after July 1, 1888, no fees shall be charged to American vessels for measurement, issuance of licenses, granting certificates of registry, etc.; and amending the laws relative to the shipping and discharging of crews, the liability of owners, the licensing of vessels, etc., to forfeit the lands granted to the Atlantic & Pacific railroad company, and restore the same to settlement; to increase the efficiency of the pensions of widow and dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors; declaring forfeited certain land grants made to the state of Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana; to amend section 3,836 of the revised statute so as to require brewers commencing business to give a bond in a sum equal to three times the amount of the tax which they will be liable to pay during any month, and to exempt in any case where no sale is required; directing the secretary of the treasury to deliver to the proper claimants or owners the silverware, jewelry, etc., captured by the United States army during the late war, and to sell at public auction all such articles not claimed within one year; to direct the commissioner of labor to make an investigation as to convict labor, to establish life-saving stations on various stations on the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans and on the great lakes; providing that manufactured tobacco and snuff and cigars may be removed for export without payment of tax, and repealing the law providing for inspectors of tobacco, etc.

In addition to the foregoing the subject matter of various special bills has been enacted into law in the several appropriation bills as follows: In the agricultural appropriation bill, directing the commissioner of agriculture to purchase and destroy diseased animals whenever, in his judgment, it is essential to prevent the spread of pleuro-pneumonia from one state into another. In the legislative appropriation bill, creating the office of assistant commissioner of Indian affairs. In the sundry civil appropriation bill, authorizing the secretary of the treasury to issue silver certificates in denominations of $1, $2 and $5, also to expend $40,000 for the establishment of an industrial home in Utah for women who renounce polygamy and for their children.

POSTING THE BOOKS.

How Long Congress Has Been in Session. Bills Introduced, Vetoes, Etc.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—The first session of the Forty-ninth Congress, which ended to-day, began on Monday, December 7, 1885, and covered a period of seven months and 28 days, or 241 days, exclusive of Sundays. Of this time the Senate was in session 164 and the House 182 days. During that time there were introduced in the two houses 12,205 measures, of which 10,014 were House bills, 214 House joint resolutions, and 2,891 bills and 83 joint resolutions of the Senate. The measures introduced exceeded by 2,949 those introduced at the first session of the Forty-eighth Congress, which set for seven months and four days, or 165 days of actual working time. They covered all sorts of subjects, from the payment of a laborer at the Capitol for extra services to the complex questions of tariff legislation and legislation with respect to the national finances.

Of the entire number comparatively few were of what may be termed of national importance. A comparatively small number of the whole number of bills introduced of either a general or private nature became laws. A comparatively small number succeeded in getting through the committees to which they were referred and reaching the calendars of their respective house. Some secured passage in the house in which they originated, but failed of action in the other branch, and a very large number still remain unconsidered by the committees to which they were referred.

The total number of measures that passed both houses was 1,101, being 241 Senate bills and 860 bills which originated in the House. Of this total 806 became laws with the President's approval, 15 became laws by limitation, the President failing either to approve or disapprove them within ten days after their presentation to him, 113 were vetoed and one failed by reason of adjournment without action by the President. Of the new laws 746 were House measures and 241 Senate measures.

Of measures vetoed by the President 36 were Senate bills and 77 bills of the House. Twenty-eight of the Senate bills vetoed were private pension bills, three were for erection of public buildings, (at Dayton, O.; Sioux City, Ia., and Zanesville, O.) one was to grant to railroads the right of way through the Indian reservations in Northern Dakota, one to make Springfield, Mass., a port of delivery, one to provide that the bodies of paupers, criminals and strangers dying within the District of Columbia, unclaimed after a specified time, shall be turned over to the medical colleges, one to quiet the title to certain Des Moines river lands, and one to provide for the construction of a bridge over Lake Champlain.

Of House bills disapproved by the President 74 were private pension bills, and three were for the erection of public buildings. The proposed public buildings were at Asheville, N. C., Duluth, Minn., and Springfield, Mo. The number of measures vetoed during the session was four more than have been vetoed from the foundation of the government to the beginning of the session just closed, while nearly all of the vetoed bills of the Senate were reported back from the committee with the recommendation that they pass notwithstanding the President's objection; and, while similar action was taken on some of the House bills, only one (that granting a pension to Joseph Ronciser) was passed by the two houses over the veto. The House never has failed to pass over the veto, but failed to receive the requisite two-thirds vote in the House. Motions to pass the bills to grant a pension to Mary Anderson and Andrew J. Wilson over the President's veto were defeated in the House. The consideration of other veto messages has been postponed until next session.

OUR COINAGE.

Report of the Director of the Mint—Yield of the Mines. Amount Coined, Etc.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Dr. James P. Kimball, the director of the mint, has completed his report on the production of gold and silver in the United States. During the calendar year 1885 the production of gold is estimated at $31,800,000. The production of silver for the calendar year 1885, calculated at the coinage rate in silver dollar, is estimated at $51,600,000, against $48,800,000 in 1884, an increase of $2,800,000.

Colorado still retains the foremost rank as the largest producer of precious metals, California retaining the second position. The most notable changes have been in Montana and Idaho, the production of the former having increased from $9,000,000 in 1884 to nearly $13,500,000 in 1885, and the latter from $3,970,000 in 1884 to $5,500,000 in 1885. Nevada, Utah, New Mexico and Dakota still hold their own, while the production of Arizona has slightly decreased.

The coinage executed during the calendar year at the coinage mints consisted of 47,544,521 pieces, of the face value of $56,926,810. Of this amount 3,002,313 pieces, valued at $27,773,012 consisted of gold coin, and 31,925,544 pieces, valued at $28,962,176 of silver coin. The remainder was minor coin.

The number of silver dollars coined during the calendar year 1885 was $28,697,767. The total value of the bullion and coin imported into the United States during the calendar year was $41,418,129, of which $8,322,909 consisted of bullion, and $33,095,120 of coin. Of the total imports $23,646,311 consisted of gold, and $17,772,718 of silver. The total exports of gold and silver from the United States during the same year was $44,697,749, of which $11,417,207 was gold, and $33,280,542 silver.

The director estimates the amount of gold in the United States on January 1, 1886, to have been $533,485,453; of silver dollars, $218,259,761; subsidiary silver, $75,034,111, or a total stock of coin of $826,779,325. Of the stock of gold coin in the United States, the treasury held over and above outstanding gold certificates, $75,434,379, and the national banks $156,353,592, including treasury and clearing house bank certificates. One thousand and fifteen state and trust companies held November 1, 1885, $31,255,789, which left in the hands of the people and other banks $270,441,663.

Of the silver dollars which have been coined the United States treasury owns (not represented by silver certificates) $72,538,725; the national banks, $6,940,628. The amount owned by private individuals and other banks (including those in the treasury represented by certificates outstanding) was $138,580,408; of the subsidiary silver about $27,000,00 was in the treasury, and $47,000,000 outstanding.

THE CROPS.

The Government Crop Report.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The spring wheat returns of the department of Agriculture for August 1 show an improvement in condition in Iowa, a small decline in Wisconsin and Nebraska and a heavy reduction in Dakota. The causes of deterioration are drought and chinch bugs. Heat has been excessive in many districts that have produced a fair yield notwithstanding. The harvest is two weeks earlier than usual and the quality is unusually good, except in sections where heavy loss from blight has occurred.

The general average of condition is reduced from 83.2 to 79.0. At the time of harvest the average was 86. A part of the loss last season occurred after August 1. The present harvest is already nearly over. With improving meteorological conditions, the final estimate can not be much further reduced. The present average is 97 for Iowa, instead of 90 last month. No less than 25 counties, each producing from 200,000 to 1,000,000 bushels, report condition at 100 or over. In Minnesota there is an increase from 78 to 80. The reduction in Wisconsin is from 75 to 72, in Nebraska, from 83 to 82, and in Dakota, from 85 to 62. Winter wheat previously harvested is not reported this month. There has been a heavy decline in the condition of corn since the last of July. The average which was then 95, is reduced to 81. The heaviest decline is in Illinois, Wisconsin, and states west of the Mississippi. In the Eastern and Middle states, the condition is well maintained. It indicates a crop not much exceeding 22 bushels per acre, though future conditions may increase or decrease the estimated yield.

The average of spring rye is 88. There has been material decline in oats, the average being 86. Barley has maintained its condition, and a nearly average crop is assured. The condition of buckwheat averages 94; of tobacco 82; of potatoes 88. Our agent in London cables to-day that the European harvest will be ten per cent. less than last year; France below 100,000,000 hectolities; Italy 51; England ten per cent. reduction in rate of yield on reduced area.

Gen. Rogers, the New Public Printer.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—Gen. William F. Rogers, of Buffalo, who, it is believed, is to be the public printer after September 15, will be the third who learned his trade in that city and who was afterwards chosen to take charge of the largest printing establishment in the world. A. M. Clapp, formerly editor of the Buffalo *Express*, was the first. Then followed Mr. Rounds, who was years ago the foreman of the *Courier* establishment. But as while Gen. Rogers held a similar position in the *Courier* establishment. Gen. Rogers was a gallant soldier during the war, and served in the last Congress with credit to his constituency. He is a gentleman of about 60 years of age, with a kindly expression of countenance and good natured eyes, and will doubtless fill the place with credit. To look at him one would not think that he had the necessary administrative ability to successfully govern so vast an office where the employes are numbered by the thousand; but his military training taught him how to handle men, and he will without doubt be able to conduct his office as well as he did his regiment during the Virginia campaign. Mr. Rogers's personal character is above reproach, and should ne be chosen, as it seems now almost certain that he will be, he will without doubt receive the confirmation of the Senate without opposition.

In Defiance of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Mr. Mathews, the colored register of deeds for the District of Columbia whose nomination was rejected, was to-day commissioned to the office. He wrote to the present commissioner, Frederick Douglass, announcing his appointment, and stating he would be ready to assume the office to-morrow at 10 o'clock. Mr. Douglass replied simply that he would be at his office as usual at 10 o'clock. Mr. Mathews received scores of congratulatory telegrams and letters during the day.

Collector of Customs at New York.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The President to-day appointed Daniel Magone, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., to be collector of customs for the port of New York.

The Commissioner of Pensions.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—It is reported that Pres. Cleveland has determined to ask for the resignation of Commissioner of Pensions Black when the latter returns from California.

A METHODIST PREACHER KILLED

For Furnishing Information Against Iowa Saloon Men—Great Excitement at Sioux City Over the Affair.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Aug. 5.—The assassination of the Rev. W. C. Haddock, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of this city, Tuesday night, was one of the most cold-blooded murders ever committed in this state. No arrests for the cowardly crime have yet been made.

The murder is directly traceable, it is claimed, to the prosecutions of saloon-keepers recently inaugurated here, in which the Rev. Mr. Haddock was a leader. Up to within a short time, there had been no movement against the Sioux City saloons, and it was thought by the liquor men that none would be made. The present move in that direction caused consternation and alarm among them. The most respectable of them, however, accepted the situation, and recognized the hopelessness of resistance if an organized movement was made against them. Some of the lower classes manifested an ugly spirit, and it is said threats were made against the leaders in the prosecution. This feeling was intensified, when a few days ago, proceedings were begun in the District court against about 50 saloons. Mr. Haddock was the principal witness, and was very active in procuring evidence, and was on the stand daily testifying in different cases.

Open threats were made against him, and many thought he was unnecessarily exposing himself; but he laughed at the fears of his friends, and went boldly on with the work he had set out to accomplish, not seeming to have any fear of violence.

Tuesday evening, Mr. Haddock hired a horse and buggy, and, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Turner, the pastor of the West Side M. E. church, went to Greenville, a usburb, where a saloon or two were in operation. He returned about 10 o'clock, leaving Mr. Turner at home, and took the buggy back to the stable alone. He then started for home. When only a short distance from the stable, while crossing Water street in the full glare of a street lamp and an electric light, he was assassinated. Rain was falling at the time, and the assassins easily escaped in the darkness without being recognized.

The affair has caused a deep feeling of indignation in the community, and all law-abiding citizens denounce the dastardly crime in unmeasured terms. An overflowing meeting was held at the court-house last night, at which speeches were made and resolutions adopted condemning the crime and demanding the enforcement of the law against all violators. The feeling is extremely bitter, and it is thought this affair will result in the closing of all saloons, as men heretofore apathetic in the matter have become roused over the violence committed, and sympathizers with the liquor element have turned against it, the crime being laid directly at the door of the saloons.

A coroner's inquest is now proceeding with closed doors, and it is thought that some sensational developments will be made before its conclusion.

Gov. Larrabee offered a reward of $500 for the apprehension of the murderer.

WILL THERE BE WAR?

MR. CUTTING WILL BE BEHEADED

At the First Attempt at Rescue—Bayard's Backbone on Trial—Texans Eager for War—Army and Naval Movements.

CUTTING SENTENCED.

Sec. Bayard Says Cutting Must Be Released—Troops Enrolling in Texas.

EL PASO, Aug. 9.—Sentence of one year's imprisonment and $600 fine was pronounced upon Cutting Saturday evening. The prisoner turned slightly pale, but was otherwise thoroughly composed. When the reading of the sentence was finished, he asked in loud voice of the court, at the same time pointing to Medina, "About the $600—is that creature to get any of it?"

At this point Consul Brigham interposed to stop him.

"If the prisoner uses insulting language," said the judge, "I can add something to the term of his sentence."

Judge Brigham assured the court that neither he or Cutting meant any disrepect to it. The court then turned to the prisoner and asked: "Do you still stand under the protection of your government?"

"I do," replied Mr. Cutting.

"Do you wish to take an appeal to the supreme court?" the judge asked.

"I have no appeal to make except to the government of the United States."

"If you should desire to take an appeal," said Judge Zubia, "you have five days in which to give notice. Do you wish to sign the proceedings of this court?"

"I sign nothing."

"Do you wish to express satisfaction or dissatisfaction with the sentence?"

"No, sir; I have never recognized your court or jurisdiction; and I do not recognize its right to imprison me for one hour."

Cutting was taken back to jail, and will be sent to Chihuahua in a day or two.

No sooner was the fact of Cutting's sentence known than both towns on the Mexican and American side were wild with excitement over the matter. Two secret meetings were held here, and companies of minute men were organized. Merchants fear harm if soldiers are not promptly on hand. They realize that Congress only can declare war, but the superior number of Mexican soldiers in Paso del Norte would play havoc with the single company now at Fort Bliss, one mile from El Paso.

Arms and ammunition are not scarce, however, and citizens are secretly organizing so as to act on the defensive. Their voice is unanimous for the vindication of American honor and the protection of our citizens. Mexicans, too, are angry at the tone of our press, and people are fearful of violence on account of numerous mass meetings which are held.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Sec. Bayard, speaking to a special correspondent last night of the Cutting case, said he saw no reason why a satisfactory adjustment of the difficulty should not be reached. He has been assured that such was the desire of the Mexican government. Senor Romero, the Mexican minister here, said some days ago that his government would promptly settle the matter.

The case, Mr. Bayard thinks, is too clear for equivocation, and he has no idea of retreating from the position taken by the department week's ago, when it demanded Cutting's release. The secretary will not anticipate the action of Mexico, but he evidently looks for full reparation from that court.

That the local court should have convicted Cutting does not necessarily imply that the Mexican government will refuse to set him at liberty and go to war.

Speaking of this feature of the affair, Sec. Bayard said both countries were pledged by the treaty of 1848 to employ every possible means of affecting a peaceful settlement of all political questions. Should Mexico persist in her present attitude, the question would then arise as to what action should be taken by this country to enforce acquiesence in its demands. The rupture of diplomatic negotiations would naturally follow, and in this connection it may be stated that the rumored resignation of Minister Jackson has no significance. Sec. Bayard says he has received no information of Mr. Jackson's resignation, although it is quite possible that he may wish to come home. The other question which has added fuel to the flames on the Mexican border—the judicial murder of a Mexican naturalized in this country, who had been illegally extradited by the Texan authorities—is in progress of settlement, and it is thought here that the murderer will be hung by the Mexican government. In this case the whole responsibility rests with the Texan authorities, who have been so belligerent over the Cutting episode.

CUTTING'S APPEAL

To the Governor of Texas for Protection—Minute Men Organizing.

EL PASO, Tex., Aug. 9.—Editor Cutting received information yesterday that he would be taken to Chihuahua on the southbound Mexican Central train. He feared that he would be massacred on some pretext if they took him away from the border, and his friends have busied themselves in his behalf.

The following telegram was sent by the prisoner to the governor of Texas:

Hon. John Ireland, Governor of Texas:

"As a citizen of Texas, I ask of you the protection that my friends assure me you can and will extend to me.

"A. K. CUTTING."

A body of determined and well armed minute-men has been organized on this side, and are ready for duty at a moment's notice should anything requiring their services occur.

The men are under the command of coolminded officers, and will not precipitate an outbreak. The Mexicans continue to fear that a force will cross the river, and have an additional force on duty. The soldiers in the barracks were paraded through the streets during the evening, when a great many Americans, as is the custom, had crossed the river. It is very evident that the officials and people of Chihuahua believe the government of the United States will back down. They think our state department will be satisfied by Minister Mariscal's efforts, and will submit to the punishment of Cutting.

The conviction and sentence of Cutting, in the face of a peremptory demand of the American government for his immediate release, has produced a profound sensation here, and has occasioned exciting comment and much uneasiness in El Paso. The feeling is prevalent that our government has taken a position that it cannot back down from, and that war is certain.

THINGS LOOK SERIOUS.

War With Mexico a Near Possibility—Excitement Growing.

EL PASO, Aug. 9.—Consul Brigham just now confirms the fact that a second demand has been made by our government, and the people are wild with delight. They have just called Cutting before the court in Paso del Norte, and Consul Brigham is in attendance.

THE RASSURES CASE.

GALVESTON, Aug. 9.—Senor Leon, criminal judge for the district of Saragossa, Mex., has just arrived in Piedras Negras under instructions from the state authorities at Saltillo, with orders to exhume the body of Francisco Rasures and determine the cause of his death, and if he is convinced that the deceased had come to his death as reported, to at once try all the parties concerned.

GALVESTON, Aug. 10.—An Austin special says: Yesterday Gov. Ireland received an answer to his letter to Sec. Bayard relative to the murder of Francisco Rasures by Mexican officials. Sec. Bayard says: "So far as relates to the guilt in this great crime of Mexican officials or citizens, all diligence has been and will continue to be used by this department and the United States minister at Mexico to cause a prompt and thorough investigation to be made by the authorities of that country, with a view of bringing to justice under the laws of the country all persons within the jurisdiction connected with and answerable for this treacherous and cruel murder of Francisco Rassures. I observe that it is stated in public prints that Rasures was not a naturalized citizen, but had merely declared his intention to becomeja citizen of the United States. This, however, has no bearing on the present aspect of the case, for as a resident of Texas Rasures was entitled to the protection of its laws while within its jurisdiction, and due observance of the requirements of the extradition treaty at the hands of those to whom its execution is expressly connected."

Gov. Ireland replied, reiterating the demand of his former letter.

The following from Tucson, Ariz., is a specimen of the numerous telegrams received by the governor:

"Arizona sends greetings, and endorses your action demanding protection for American citizens, and will furnish 1,000 men subject to your orders. Answer.

"R. C. WOODS."

The people here are quiet but anxious for a sequel to the present complication.

WHAT IS SAID AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Gov. Porter, the first assistant secretary of State, said last night that no serious trouble is at all likely to arise between this country and Mexico. He continued: "Neither country wants any trouble. When that is the case it is generally difficult to get up a broil."

"Do you mean that the Central Mexican government is disposed to settle this Cutting case in a proper way?"

"That is exactly what I mean. Diplomatic correspondence is going forward in regard to the matter, and there is practically no doubt but everything will be satisfactorily adjusted in due time. It would take but little to incite a revolution in Mexico, and matters have to be conducted with proper care, but we are satisfied that Pres. Diaz is disposed to do all he can in the matter. It is with him that we are dealing."

The writer of the diplomatic correspondence in this city, it is understood, as in nearly all others of importance, is the recently promoted second assistant secretary of state, Mr. Adee. His diplomatic education was begun in the Spanish school, as secretary of the legation and charge d'affaires at Madrid, where he had an excellent opportunity to study the Spanish mind and character. It is the habit of all the Spanish nations to write long diplomatic documents, indulging in obscure statements and ambiguous phrases. In all this Adee is an adept. He is, in fact, a word-monger and word-coiner. But out of it all it is expected at the State department, will be brought peace and quiet to the Texas border.

BAYARD AND WAR.

DALLAS, Aug. 10.—Everybody is complimenting Sec. Bayard, and the war spirit predominates. The people see a ray of hope now that Mexican outrages and Mexican insults will be redressed. All the newspapers compliment the secretary of state, and the street talk is all for Bayard and war. The young men, particularly, are anxious to have a brush with Mexico, either under Federal authority or by Gov. Ireland's permission. Many prominent Texans are returning from Washington, and they have done much to allay the ill-feeling that obtained against the Washington authorities. They all report that the government means business, is moving prudently and without unseemly haste, but that everything will be all right in the end. Congressman D. Mills reached home last night from Washington. He said:

"I believe there will be war unless Diaz pardons Cutting, which will smooth things over some, but the national government will then insist that idemnity be paid."

POLICY OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

Sen. Coke went to see Mr. Bayard before he left Washington, and the secretary told him that if there was any backing down Mexico must do it. Congressman Mills says he looks for a reconvening of Congress in 30 days unless Cutting is pardoned.

"You may say," says he, "that the policy of the administration is to protect the humblest citizen, whoever he may be and Pres. Cleveland and Mr. Bayard will never recede one inch from their position."

Mr. Mills says in case of hostilities he would advise the El Paso people to leave the city and go into the interior. He also says Cleveland could concentrate troops at El Paso before Congress meets, if necessary.

At 4 o'clock yesterday evening a telegram passed through Dallas from an official at Washington to an official at El Paso, which read as follows:

"Sec. Bayard has just made a final demand on the Mexican government for the immediate surrender of Cutting."

When the dispatch was bulletined it created the liveliest interest. Interesting developments are looked for to-day.

NAVAL AND MILITARY MOVEMENTS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—A Washington dispatch to the *Sun* says: "There are some rumors about town of impending naval and military movements against Mexico, but they cannot as yet be construed into anything definite or startling. They may be, perhaps, indicative of a determination on the part of the government to be prepared and prepared for an emergency. The Galena was ordered to the Gulf last week, and this action certainly does give rise to much comment in army, navy and political circles, it being considered an extraordinary proceeding in time of peace. The Vandalia and Juniata were ordered to Valparaiso last Friday, and it is whispered by the knowing ones that it would not be surprising if these ships, when they stop at Key West for supplies, should be intercepted there by dispatches directing their course to the gulf. As to our other available naval material, there are three or four ships at Portland that might be ordered to a similar point, but it is not believed that they have been as yet. As for troops, there are now between 4,000 and 5,000 soldiers in the southwestern territories which could be easily marched to the Mexican frontier, but if any such movement were contemplated it would probably be affected by sealed orders, unless the purpose of the government were to overawe and frighten Mexico. But no public orders have been issued, and if there are any sealed orders en route the war department would of course keep them secret."

THOUGHT HOSTILITIES HAD COMMENCED.

EL PASO, Aug. 10.—This has been a day of intense excitement here, owing to the many rumors about the Cutting case and the probability of the two governments going to war over the affair. Shortly after dark some 30 shots fired by the Mexican troops across the river, after a party of deserters, caused the wildest excitement in the city, every one believing that hostilities had commenced in earnest. The arms for the company of minute men recently organized, were distributed, and the city council held a secret session and adopted measures for resisting an attack from the Mexicans. When the real cause of the firing became known, however, matters quieted down, and the excitement subsided.

OFF WITH HIS HEAD.

A gentleman who came up on the Mexican Central last night says a telegraph operator caught the information off the wire between Paso del Norte and Chihuahau that the officers of Paso del Norte telegraphed to the governor of Chihuahua that there was danger of an attempt from El Paso to rescue Cutting. The order came promptly back: "In case of any attempt to rescue Cutting, cut off his head and present it to the rescuers, with my compliments."

THIS MEANS BUSINESS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—There was activity at the army post in and near New York yesterday, and communication with Washington was continuous. At Fort Hamilton the valuable munitions of war were inventoried and inspected, and it was determined just how much could be depended upon from that quarter upon a sudden call. Fort Wadsworth, Willett's Point and Davies Island had already reported.

At pier 20, East river, ten gun carriages for field batteries, were delivered to the Mallory steamship company, for immediate shipment to San Antonio, Texas, via Galveston. They will be carried by the Rio Grande, which will sail to-morrow. Col. Hodges, of the quartermaster department, who shipped them, said the shipment was made in the ordinary course of business and not on special orders at all. It it said that more carriages and some cannon will be put aboard to-day, and that arms are being shipped from Washington and Rock Island, and also from Watervliet arsenal.

The United States ships Juniata and Vandalia left Brooklyn navy yard early last week, under orders, it was said, for the Pacific. At Ellis Island they received their supply of ammunition, and they have remained there ever since. The Essex left the navy yard yesterday morning, joined them, and got her powder. The Brooklyn also expected to take her departure to-day or to-morrow. At the navy yard it was said that the Essex was to join the Chinese squadron, if she was not needed nearer home.

IRELAND AND WAR.

MINNEOLA, Tex., Aug. 10.—The friends of Gov. Ireland here are jubilant over the indorsement of his policy by the old states, and the city is full of excitement in favor of the United States taking a decided stand against Mexico. There could be 1,000 men raised here for the Mexican war. At a mass meeting last night resolutions were passed favoring an immediate war with Mexico.

GOING INTO POLITICS.

Knights of Labor and Trades Unions to Nominate Full Tickets.

CHICAGO, August 4.—The fact is announced in the local papers that the trades unions, the Knights of Labor, the Central Labor union, and all the German and Bohemian labor organizations, are about to enter the political field in earnest. A legislative ticket will be nominated in every district, and the candidates selected for the support of the laboring men will be men who are known as the earnest friends of the sons of toil. Men will be nominated of both political parties, and the full strength of these various organizations will be brought to bear in favor of their election. The leaders claim that they have failed to accomplish their object by strikes and other modes of agitation, and they are resolved to seek political preferment, and thus effect a decided reform in the matter of labor by changing the legislation of the state. In furtherance of this scheme, a call has been issued to the labor organizations throughout the city to send delegates to meet on Saturday, August 21, to consider the expediency of putting up a full labor ticket for the support of the working classes.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—The grand jury have come into court and handed up to Judge Cowing a batch of indictments, which include two against Squire and Flynn.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Quiet Restored at Belfast.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—A special correspondent of the Central News at Belfast telegraphs that temporary quiet has been restored there, thanks to the tactical distribution of the military forces. The persons wounded in the riots are making fair progress toward recovery, except Inspector Bull, of the Royal Irish constabulary, who is dying. Inquests are being held on the bodies of those killed, and the funerals of some of the victims will be held to-day.

A later dispatch from Belfast says that only a few persons were wounded in the riot in Springfield this morning.

English Politics.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—Mr. Schnadhorst presided over a large meeting of Liberals at Birmingham last night. It was decided to run Mr. Cook against Mr. Matthews, on the ground that the Tories are proposing a period of legislative inactivity. The *Standard* is angry over the matter. It says: "The restoration of Liberal unity is all very well, but that was not the ground on which the election was fought. The Birmingham Unionists cannot oppose the sitting of a Conservative without a gross breach of faith, nor home rule without a gross breach of principle. As for setting up a colorless Liberal without views on the Irish question, in order to reunite the party, or if they are trying to create a knownothing party whose sole object is to upset the Conservatives, the sooner the country knows it, and who are at the bottom of it, the better."

Liberal-Unionists.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—A meeting of Liberal-Unionists was held in Devonshire house, the residence of Lord Hartington, to-day. Lord Hartington presided, and among those present were Joseph Chamberlain, James Rylands, Caine, Heneage, and Jesse Collings. Lord Hartington, in a long speech upon the coming parliamentary work, proposed that all attitude of hostility towards the adherents of the late government be abandoned. The Liberal section should co-operate in an endeavor to secure the enactment of useful legislation, and oppose manifestly all proposals looking to the separation of the Empire. He said the consolidation of the party was only a matter of time. Towards that end the Unionists should at once identify themselves with the rest of the Liberals by taking seats in the House of Commons among them. He reiterated his opinion that the split in the party would soon heal.

Mr. Chamberlain followed Lord Hartington. He said he would willingly accept the leadership of Lord Hartington, with whom he was in entire and cordial sympathy. He declared that such action as Lord Hartington proposed would speedily restore the unity of the party. The Unionists, he said, were the real victors at the late elections. Mr. Chamberlain's remarks were received with enthusiastic cheers. Messrs. Rylands, Collings and Caine and Sir Henry James also spoke in a similar strain.

A vote of thanks to Lord Hartington was then passed by acclamation, and a resolution was unanimously adopted that the radical and whig unionists should work together, and that the latter who are privy councillors should claim seats in the House of Commons on an equality with the Gladstonite leaders. The meeting unanimously endorsed the sentiment of the speakers. Some reports say that forty and others that sixty were present at the meeting.

Gladstone.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—Mr. Gladstone, in a letter to Arnold Morley, says: "I shall be unable henceforth to maintain the establishment or promise the devotion of time and the surrender of personal liberty which the efficient conduct of intercourse by letter with not less than twenty thousand people each year requires."

Mr. Gladstone then adds a notification to all concerned, of his inability to reply to letters, return manuscript, etc. Some persons believe that the ex-premier's letter forecasts his retirement from public life.

Rents in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Aug. 5.—The following motion was proposed by Mr. Parnell and seconded by Mr. Harrington at yesterday's meeting of the National League:

"We deem it our duty to warn the government that the depreciation in prices of farm produce since the judicial rents were fixed makes it impossible for tenants to pay their rents. We suggest an immediate revision of such rates, and a remodeling of the rent-fixing clauses, in order to secure protection for tenants. We also recommend the suspension of evictions."

Parliament in Session.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—Parliament reassembled this afternoon. Gladstone, when he went into the House of Commons, took a seat on the front opposition benches. His advent was unnoticed. Chamberlain soon entered and set on the same bench, which was also occupied by Lord Hartington and John Morley, Gladstone's chief secretary for Ireland. Lord Hartington sitting between Morley and Chamberlain. When Gladstone saw Chamberlain, the ex-premier arose and went over to the radical dissentient leader, shook hands with him cordially, and held a conversation with him and with Lord Hartington. The Rt. Hon. Arthur Wellesley Peel, Liberal member for Warwick and Leamington, was re-elected speaker.

The Panama Canal.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—One hundred and fifty new subscribers have applied for the new bonds issued by the Panama Canal company. The number has exceeded the most sanguine hopes of the company.

Canadian Fisheries.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The government has decided to reinforce the fleet on the American station, to allow of more vessels being employed in protection of the Canadian fisheries. The corvettes Pylades and Tourmaline will leave for that station shortly.

The Skeleton of a Man Found in a Wall.

PANAMA, July 31.—The work of erecting the new theatre is progressing satisfactorily. The building is to be on the site of the Los Monjas convent, the outer walls of which are very massive, and will be kept standing. The work now going on is the pulling down of the inner partition walls, which are about 26 inches thick. In the course of this work, on Friday last, there was discovered within the masonry, in an erect position, a perfect male skeleton, to which was attached a cross made of wood, on which had been an inscription, but it is not legible now. Almost immediately after the discovery the skeleton fell to pieces, and the skull and bones can be seen lying on the ground. The skeleton was found in the wall which was very near the altar.

Took the Oath of Office.

DUBLIN, Aug. 5.—The Marquis of Londonderry took the oath of office as lord lieutenant of Ireland, and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach took the oath as chief secretary for Ireland to-day in this city.

Attempt to Assassinate the Grand Vizier.

LONDON, August 4.—Advices from Constantinople report an attempt to assassinate the grand vizier. The official was out during Sunday afternoon in Halilagha, and two shots were fired at him by a Tartar. Neither of the shots struck its mark. The assassin then pursued the carriage with drawn sword, with which he endeavored to strike the grand vizier. He was arrested and taken before the sultan at the Yildiz Kiosk. To his majesty the Tartar declared that the grand vizier had prevented him from securing justice, and implored him to hang the vizier.

Turkey is forming an additional army corps in Europe.

Foreign News Notes.

At Freyburg, the court has pronounced sentence on the Socialistic deputies charged with being members of a secret society. Bebel, Auer, Vollmer, Frohme and Viereck have been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment, and Dietz, Mueller and Heinzell to six months' imprisonment. All are to pay the costs of the trial.

The difficulty which has prevented the British and Russian members of the Afghan boundary commission from arriving at an agreement has been settled, and the work of the commission is drawing to a conclusion.

The Battle of 1888.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Congressman Long, of Massachusetts, expressed himself as follows, in an interview here:

"Some Republicans think Sen. Sherman's chances are good. We all think he is a safe man, and would make a great President. The West is divided between Mr. Blaine and Sherman. Mr. Blaine is spoken of favorably, and the race for the nomination will perhaps be between the two. We hardly hope to control the next Congress. We are handicapped by a majority that can not be easily overcome. We would have to gain some 40 odd seats. The egregious blunders and inexcusable errors committed by the Democrats in Congress of course will gain the Republicans some members, but we are not too sanguine of results. We are sanguine, though, as to 1888, and there can be but little doubt as to the Republicans carrying everything before them, no matter if the Democrats have Pres. Cleveland as their candidate. Another session of Congress will be sufficient to cause a decided revulsion and a desertion from the party standard all along the line. Yes, 1888 is ours. We go in to win."

WILFUL PERJURY

Is What Spies Committed in His Testimony Monday.

CHICAGO, Aug. 10.—The *Daily News* to-day charges August Spies, the anarchist, with having committed wilful perjury during his testimony yesterday. In its leading editorial the *News* says:

"If the remainder of Mr. August Vincent Theodore Spies' testimony is as false as that relating to the age of the bomb he gave to a reporter of the *Daily News* last January, the whole is as audacious a piece of perjury as was ever uttered in a court of justice. The bomb, a cut of which was printed in the *Daily News* of January 14 last, was brought direct from the hands of Mr. Spies to this office. The writer handled it, examined it and inquired as to the circumstances under which it was obtained, and ordered the artist to make a cut of it, which subsequently appeared in the paper. Any testimony that such bomb had lain in the *Arbeiter Zeitung* office 'about three years,' as sworn to by Spies, is absolutely and unmistakably perjury. It bore upon its leaden sides the proof that it was fresh from the hand that made it. It was composed of the same mixture of lead and tin found in the bomb exploded at the Haymarket massacre. Such bombs come from the mold in which they are cast with a rough, dull-colored exterior. In the case of the one given to a *Daily News* reporter by Spies, this rough rind had been rasped or filed away until the whole shone with the brightness of newly cut metal. Its sides bore the traces of where the teeth of the file had bitten into the metal. For any man to pretend that a bomb bearing such palpable evidence of recent manufacture had been knocking about in an anarchist newspaper office for three years is to insult intelligence; when he goes further and swears to such a pretense, he commits wilful perjury."

BOYCOTTING SCHEMES

At Chicago and St. Louis—Knights of Labor, Beer, Etc.

CHICAGO, Aug. 7.—A morning paper says that the report of Mr. A. J. Carleton to the executive board of the Knights of Labor in regard to the McCormick troubles will be favorably to the harvester company. It is said that the principal point developed by the examination is that a great majority of those who struck at McCormick's factory are not now and never have been Knights, and that numerous men have by no means been misrepresented to the executive board. General Foreman Richard Griffiths, of the Knights, said that he had had several conferences with Mr. Carleton since his arrival here, and was cognizant of all that had been done. The investig